The Centre Reporter.

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NO. 40

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

The following are all evening meetings. Good speakers will be present:

Farmer's Mills,	Gregg,	Thursday,	" 21
Scotia,	Patton,	"	" 21
Rock Forge School House,	Benner,	Friday,	" 22
Zion,	Walker,	"	" 22
Hublersburg,	Walker,	Saturday,	" 23
Wallace Run School House,	Boggs,	"	" 23
Hoy's School House,	Benner,	Monday,	" 25
Pleasant Gap,	Spring,	Tuesday,	" 26
Jacksonville,	Marion,	"	" 26
Rebersburg,	Miles,	Wednesday,	" 27
Boalsburg,	Harris	Thursday,	" 28
Powelton,	Rush,	"	" 28
Walnut Grove School House,	Harris,	Friday	" 29
Pine Hall,	Ferguson,	"	" 29
Holt's Hollow School House,	Boggs,	Saturday	" 30
Port Matilda,	Worth,	Monday,	Nov. 1
Centre Hall,		"	" 1

STORE ORDER COMPLICATIONS.

The Patriot says General Beaver's firm is having no end of trouble over the store order business. When the allegation was published some weeks ago that the firm was employing store orders, the answer was made that the Trade Coupons were not store orders but a cash circulating medium adopted at the request of the employes and for their convenience. This statement was not sworn to by General Beaver and his business associates but it was certified in the most solemn way by the signatures of all of them and corroborated by a written statement signed by a number of the employes.

Under the act of Congress passed early in the war period an internal revenue tax of ten per cent. was levied on all circulating mediums issued by corporations doing business under State authority or by individuals or copartnership. When, therefore, General Beaver made it so clear that the Trade Coupons were not store orders but circulating mediums, the Internal Revenue Collector of the District in which Beaver's firm does business made an official visit to the establishment, and proceeded to assess and made preparations to collect the tax under the act of Congress. This proceeding caused the greatest consternation among General Beaver's business partners, and they proceeded forthwith to prove that the Trade Coupons were not circulating mediums, but store orders plain and simple.

The controversy is now pending before the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. That gentleman declines to express an opinion on the issue of the affair in advance of the official deliverance, which will be made in due course of business. But the matter is interesting in view of the fact that it caused such a sudden reversal of opinion in the minds of General Beaver's partners. If Commissioner Miller should decide that the trade coupons are store orders it would save the company considerable money, but at the expense of a large slice of reputation for veracity, and if he should decide otherwise, it would vindicate their characters for truthfulness, but at a cost of a 10 per cent. tax on $60,000 with a fair chance for suits on issues of past periods. On the whole it is an amusing turn that has been given to a serious question.

The rads are running Patton for congress but the Democrats intend to Hall him in.

Democrats, you never had a better ticket in the field, state or county, than at present. All the men on the ticket bear the purest characters. By no one can it be said with truth, that Mr. Schaeffer was not nominated with the utmost fairness. The enemy is making every exertion to defeat the party in state and part of the county ticket.

To injure a part of the county nominees, the boldest falsehoods have been put in circulation, and where these will not accomplish the end sought, a resort has been made to mislead some into church prejudices; let no such despicable plan swerve you from your duty, and most of all shun the attempt to set church against church. There are men of reason in all denominations who will discountenance any effort of this kind. Let the things sacred remain disconnected from politics. The motives of those who would have you pursue such a warfare will be found impure and selfish. We appeal to the thinking men of the party in this matter. Let no such prejudices be engendered, and allow politics to drift in a channel which will prove a curse. Democrats think, and discard any thing of such a nature, no matter where you belong. The bottom of it is surely impure.

A traitor in camp is always more dangerous than the open foe. Thus it is with the Democratic party—a few traitors are more to be feared than our political enemies, whom you know where to find, and how to meet. Democrats, be true to your nominees. Just now the noble Black is being slandered by the opposition, so is Schaeffer, our nominee for Prothonotary, by the enemy, who get their slanders from a few traitors.

UP, DEMOCRATS.

All the Republican slanders against Black and some of the candidates on our county ticket having been totally refuted, it is the duty of Democrats to be all the more determined to give their nominees a rousing majority in this count y as an endorsement of their worth.

The slander against Black, that he is an intemperate man, has been set at rest by the noble Black himself.

The vilest slanders have been circulated against L. W. Schaeffer, by his enemies, and yet he is one of the noblest and purest citizens of our county. These slanders, one and all, have received their quietus, and Mr. Schaeffer defies the traducers of his character to prove as much as the dot of an 'i' against him.

It can't be done, Democrats. We know Lew Schaeffer, and every one else who knows him, Democrat or Republican, will join in giving him a certificate of umimpeachable character. A nobler, better, truer man, never had a nomination.

The slander against representative Woodward, that he favored a law to prevent a man's cow from running at large, is utterly refuted in another column. Neither he nor Rhone favored such a measure.

Democrats, these base slanders are an insult to you. Now make up your minds to resent them at the polls, by giving the entire ticket your support. Get out the vote.

So high does J. K. P. Hall stand with all classes in Elk county that he will get an almost unanimous vote there for congress.

W. W. Betts, the Democratic nominee for Senator, is one of the good stock of honest men, whose word is as good as his bond. He will make an excellent Senator for this district with its great and important interests. We are proud of such a man as Betts.

Every Democrat who has any snap, or respect for his time-honored party, will feel indignant and insulted over the low and vile abuse that has been heaped upon some of the honored names upon our county ticket. Now that the villainous lies have been fully exploded, every Democrat possessed of self-respect will roll up his sleeves and work to give the ticket such a big majority as to be a lasting rebuke to the cowards who attempted to blacken the characters of some of the purest men ever born in this county.

Now that Lew Schaeffer's vindication against the lies put out, is full and complete, let every Democrat, who has been deceived by the slanders of a few kickers, make up his mind to come to his support with a will. He is beyond question one of the purest and most noble men in our county.

We have it from a responsible source that parties in a certain interest made an offer to Republicans in Haines township for a trade against Schaeffer. To pull down bills and trade off part of the ticket is pretty work to be caught up in. If anything should make Democrats determined to stand by so noble a man as L. A. Schaeffer, it is the unprincipled work his enemies are resorting to to injure him.

What's the use in any fellow fighting the editor of this paper just now? We are not a candidate for any office, friends (?). Hold up your ammunition for a little while yet, maybe we'll run for President, then you can fire away all night and all day.

Will the voters please to remember that price of coal has gone up because the coal pool combination has issued orders to restrict the output? Well, this couldn't be done, if the State constitution was enforced, and that is just what Mr. Black, the Democratic candidate for Governor, wants to have done.

We think the *Gazette* wiil find a waning of its influence by publishing such silly stuff, untrue throughout, as appeared in its columns recently. The day for low abuse has gone by. We say it with pride, the Democratic press of this county has treated the nominees on the opposition county ticket with decency, while the *Gazette* has pursued a course against the Democratic nominees which was uncalled for and which it must feel ashamed of.

Done slandering Lew Schaeffer the slander batteries will next be fired off against Hon. J. K. P. Hall.

We are told that in Haines township, some one in the interest of the kickers and traders, clandestinely took down all the Democratic meeting bills, so as to make the meetings a failure. This was a decidedly mean trick, and should spur Democrats on to renewed effort for the ticket and show the scamps who engage in this kind of mean work that kickers and their schemes are under par.

BUSINESS INSPIRING UNDER DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION.

Special telegrams to *Bradstreet's* point to a volume of general trade quite equal to that reported in last weeks, with a satisfactory inquiry and demand. The movement of staple goods is increasing in the Southwest and West, while in Kansas the demand is reported to be better than in a corresponding period in any preceding year. The bank clearings at thirty cities point to an unmistakably full volume of commercial transactions, speculative and otherwise, exceeding in the aggregate late exhibits. The week's total is $994,650,369 as compared with $968,003,869 last week and with $842,699,225 in the closing week of September, 1885, a gain of 3 8-10 per cent. on the week, and of 3 1-10 per cent. as against the like week last year.

The domestic iron trade continues active and prices very firm. An advance for next year is very probable. Finished iron is about 1-10c higher per pound.

Lew Schaeffer's cowardly slanderers are beginning to crawl into their holes and drawing the holes along in. Some day they'll wish they hadn't done it.

VINDICATION.

The right of newspapers to discuss the personal record of a candidate for public office, so far as it has any significance in his fitness, has been vindicated in Forest county. A year ago John A. Proper, the Republican candidate for Associate Judge, sued Editor J. M. Kepler, of the Tionesta *Democrat*, for libel in the publication of an account of Proper's self conviction of an attempt at jury fixing, for which attempt the latter was reprimanded from the bench while on the witness stand. As due respect for the sacredness of the jury panel is an important qualification for one who is to sit on the bench himself, it is not easy to see how any other result than acquittal could fairly be reached, and Mr. Kepler is to be congratulated that this verdict was secured. Mr. Proper is not likely to forget again that when he seeks a position of public trust the public have a right to know many things about him which need never have been resurrected had he been content to remain a private citizen. —*Philad. Times.*

Old and sound as this principle is, there is an occasional scab who thinks some fellows are too good to have their ugly things told about in the paper and that they should be supported for office with a wink at their sins.

There will be no nominee against W W. Betts for senator. You betts he is a good man.

CHEAP WHEAT.

In spite of the fact, says the Philadelphia Times, that at lower prices than last year the wheat exports of the present year to date are nearly nine million dollars greater than for the same period last year, the price of wheat at Chicago had fallen on Monday to 69¾ cents or within three-eights of a cent of the lowest point reached in twenty-four years. The apparent cause of this decline was the falling off of the export demand which is, however, regarded as temporary, as the foreign wheat deficit is known to be large.

It is interesting to note past periods of low prices and their causes. The lowest point reached in the wheat trade in a quarter of a century was in 1861, when the bottom dropped out of everything, owing to the war panic. Wheat then sold for a short time at 55 cents. In January 1862, it sold for 65 and in May had risen 66. It did not fall below 70 cents again until December 1884, when the lowest point reached was 69⅜, or ⅜ lower than the price on Monday. During 1884 the price fluctuated between 69⅜ and 96¼. The fluctuations for 1885 ranged between 72½ and 91⅜. In 1872 and 1877 prices ranged between $1 and $1.61.

As before stated the low prices of a quarter of a century were due to the business prostration consequent upon the early stages of the war. The low prices in 1884 were due to the harvesting of the greatest wheat crop ever grown in the United States, the aggregate reaching 512,000,000 bushels. Although the crop fell to 357,000,000 in 1885, a shrinkage of 155,000,000, the big surplus carried over 1854, together with the light foreign demand, served to keep prices at a very moderate figure. The crop of the present year is at least a hundred million bushels greater than last year, being about 457,000,000 bushels, and although the foreign demand has been fair, and will doubtless improve, there is more wheat in sight than is necessary for both home and foreign consumption.

We give L. A. Schaeffer's sworn denial of C. D. Runkle's charge about those $1200, in another colum. Schaeffer's word is good enough without affiidavit. We leave this matter here. There is no stain upon Mr. Schaeffer connected with his canvas.

A CAMPAIGN SLANDER.

At the request of Representative Woodward, we copy, in condensed form, from the *Centre Democrat*, a refutation of an old slander:

A prominent Democratic worker from the Bald Eagle ridges called upon us the other day to say that the Republicans in his locality are again circulating the slander against candidate for Assembly, Hon. John A. Woodward, that he favors the enactment of a law to prevent the poor man's cow from having the advantage of the waste pasturage which grows upon the wild mountain lands, of which our county has so large a proportion.

The fact is that the only bill offered in the House during the session of 1885, with this outrageous purpose in view, was introduced by a *Republican*, Mr. Hackett, of Potter county, and that to Mr. Woodward, always watchful of the interests of his county, and courageous in their defense, is due the credit of having defeated the iniquitous measure and that Mr. Rhone, his colleague in the House then, and his colleague on the ticket now, stood manfully beside him in the fight. In order to show their positions in this matter, we quote the bill and their actions upon it from the *Legislative Record:*

RUNNING AT LARGE OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

The next bill in order was House No. 225, file folio 875, entitled:

An act to prohibit the running at large of any domestic animals in this Commonwealth.

SECTION 1. That from and after the first day of July, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, it shall be unlawful for the owner or owners or any person or persons having charge or control of any cattle, horses, mules, sheep, goats or swine to suffer or permit the same or any one thereof to run at large in this Commonwealth, and any owner or owners, person or persons, as aforesaid, who shall suffer or permit any one of the animals above named, to so run at large, shall forfeit and pay a penalty of three dollars for each head of cattle, horses or mules, two dollars for each hog, one dollar for each sheep or goat, to be sued for and recovered as debts of like amount are by law recoverable without any benefit of exemption laws of this Commonwealth by any person in the name of the Commonwealth, one-half the penalty to be paid the informer and the balance to be paid into the treasury of the school district in which said animal or animals may be found running at large.

The question being,

Will the House agree to the section?

Mr. WOODWARD. I offer the following amendment:

Strike out the word "cattle" in the sixth line, and also the word "cattle" in the eleventh line.

Mr. WOODWARD. The gentlemen who have preceded me, both the gentleman from Clinton (Brungard) and the gentleman from Clearfield (Norris) have voiced my sentiments upon this subject precisely: and it was with this in view that I propose the amendment. While I do not support the bill in any part, I was willing that those who advocate it should have the other stock that are included in it, horses, mules, sheep, goats and swine, restraining if they see proper. But in the county which I represent it is simply impracticable to require that horned cattle shall be kept constantly within enclosures. There are large numbers of persons who have only one, two or three cows, and a very large portion of whose livelihood is derived from those cows. They have no place to keep them; they have no land upon which to pasture them, except wild land, which would be otherwise absolutely waste; and it would be unwise, improper, unjust and unkind to prevent them from using this otherwise waste pasture. However, in order to meet the sentiments of those who advocate the allowing of all stock to run at large, I will withdraw my amendment with the *express purpose of voting against the entire bill.*

Mr. RHONE. I know of no reason why this bill should become a law. There may be many localities in this State where such a law would be desirable, but in Pennsylvania there are hundreds and thousands of acres of unimproved lands which are now used by poor men for pasturing their cattle. The farmers and people generally are already protected by a general law against annoyance from cattle and I see no necessity for the passage of a bill of this kind.

The question being,

Will the House agree to the section?

It was not agreed to.

This gave the obnoxious measure its quietus, and it was no more heard of.

Persons inform us that some fellows personally urge our patrons to stop the Reporter. What heavy caliber they must be! and how little too! The Reporter for 40 years has been straight and true without deviation and the constant advocate of the interests of the valley and county. If it could not be enlisted in the interests of bad men it was because it followed conscience, and it has never failed in receiving the endorsement of the honest and upright for fearlessly doing its duty.

The Republican organs and leaders in the State are abusing Chauncy F. Black, whose character is as pure as that of any man that ever ran for office. In the county, the Republicans, along with a few assistant Republicans, are slanderin L. A. Schaeffer, one of the best men in our county.

PATTONTEES.

The Pattontees are boasting they will defeat Hall for Congress. Well, they can't do it. Why should Hall be defeated? What has he done to justify any Democrat in voting for his opponent, Mr. Patton? Mr. Hall has a good record at home, as a man and philanthropist. He is looked upon in E k county as the greatest benefactor of the mechanics and laboring classes in that section of the state, and where they know him the people, almost to a man are for Mr. Hall. He is a life-long Democrat, and a gentlemen of good ability. The Pattontees may talk about defeating Hall, but when the ides of November are past they will find they have filed a caveat for the Curwinsville statesman who is only an infringement on the interests of the people.

It is a notorious fact, that can not be denied, that the men who are trying to take votes from L. A. Schaeffer, have for years been in co-alition with the Repubcans, trying to elect them to local and other offices and defeat Democrats.

Why so desperate and mean methods should be resorted to in order to injure L. A. Schaeffer, exceeds our comprehension. Lieing of the most astounding kind has been resorted to to blacken the character of one of the best men in the county. Fortunately for Mr. Schaeffer the men who seek to injure him stand very low for truth and veracity by those who know them. Democrats, stand by Mr. Schaeffer all the more firmly on account of the dastardly work of his enemies. Nothing can be proven against him, and he is so far above wrong doing as his persecutors are low in infamy against him.

The *Gazette* twists Schaeffer with wanting to Englishify his name by spelling it as above. That's ignorance, the spelling is the original German and no Englishify about it.

ARE TRADE COUPONS TAXABLE

The store order dispute in Pennsylvania has been transferred to Washington, by an appeal of the Bellefonte Iron and Nail Company of which General Beaver is President, from an assessment of the ten per cent tax on the trade coupons of that company that the law imposes upon all circulating medium that is represented as money. When the question of the store orders of the Bellefonte Co. was raised in the campaign, General Beaver was absent in California and could not be reached. When the question was submitted to him on his way home, he said that he did not originally approve of the adoption of the trade coupons to be used in the payment of labor even when voluntarily called for, but his partners made their public explanation over their own signatures, they declared that the trade coupons are not store orders but that they represented so much cash and were a convenient cash circulating medium for the convenience of the workmen.

If a circulating medium in the similitude of money, they are taxable under the act of Congress at the rate of 10 per cent. every time they are issued, and as the officers of the company publicly declared that they were simply cash orders the Collector of Internal Revenue for the district investigated the subject and decided upon the statements of the parties issuing them that they were a circulating medium, and assessed the lawful tax upon them. When notified of the tax, which was 10 per cent. on some $60,000, the officers of the company appealed the case to Commissioner Miller of the Internal Revenue Department, on the ground that the coupons are trade or store orders and not a cash circulating medium. The commissioner refuses to give any information on the subject, but it is known that the appeal is before him and that he must decide either that they are a cash circulating medium and tax them, or that they are store orders and declare that they are not taxable. In view of the political prominence given to the store order question in several Pennsylvania contests, including Governor and Congressmen, it excites general interest in political circles here.

John H. Reifsnyder is an experienced surveyor, having followed the profession for many years. He is familiar with the territory of our county, has many of the boundery lines, landmarks, at his fingers' ends. He is an obliging gentleman and will make a first-class county surveyor, to which position he will be elected by a big vote in November.

James K. P. Hall, the Democratic nominee for Congress, employs a great many men in his lumber, mining and tanning interests. They all like him, he has never had a strike, and he don't pay them in store orders, and he is strong among the working classes in Elk county, he gives them thousands of dollars in wages every year. Such men are the workingman's best friends.

The Gazette keeps some silly paragraphs at the head of its columns as sayings of James M'Clain about the Democrats. Mr. M'Clain never made such utterances and he thinks the lie is so silly that no one will believe it and that there is no need for a denial. It is from the same low source that the exploded slanders against Schaeffer are from.

SHE WANTS MORE CASH.

MISS CLEVELAND THREATENS TO GO ON A STRIKE

Unless She Gets Better Pay for Her Editorial Influence—She May Go Back to Washington and Keep House for the President.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—It is said that Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, the president's sister, has left the editorial chair of Literary Life, and that lawsuits for damages for violation of contract are to follow. Elder, the publisher, is reported to have threatened, in the event of Miss Cleveland bringing suit, to make public all of her private correspondence and summon to the witness stand in defense President Cleveland and all the members of the Cleveland family.

The trouble, it appears, was caused by Miss Cleveland's demand for a larger share of the financial profits, which have arisen from next to nothing to a very handsome figure. Elder proposes to visit Miss Cleveland at Holland Patent and get her to moderate her demands. He spoke very pleasantly about her, and declined to say that Miss Cleveland had yet left the magazine, but intimated that it was among the probabilities.

"The contract with Miss Cleveland expired virtually in October. It was for five years, but it was so drawn that either party was at liberty to suggest modifications of it at the end of four months. The four months expired Oct. 1, and Miss Cleveland wanted a larger interest, a half in the publication and an increase of about $300 per month. Thus far the contract has been faithfully carried out on both sides. She has sent her contributions regularly the first of every month. She has received a good deal of money during the four months.

"Her connection with the publication has benefited it more than I expected. She has brought it out of obscurity. I admit that. I have none but chivalrous feelings toward her. I feel, however, that she has done the magazine about all the good she can do it, and that from a business standpoint it would not be wise to accede to the new terms she proposes. I am willing to continue the contract on the old terms and shall start east next Wednesday to see about the matter."

"You feel that her services are not worth that which she now asks?"

"I wouldn't like to put it that way. I don't think her motives were mercenary. She is a remarkable woman, and has high and firm ideas. If men were all as she would have them then they would be little short of angels. Though her ideas are of a positive character there has never been any friction in our correspondence in relation to the interests of the publication. I don't think there will be. Miss Cleveland has been in poor health and really unable to attend to the demands made upon her. Her mail increased to forty or fifty letters a day, and her attention was required to a much greater extent than either of us expected. Then her home was burned, and that affected her in a depressing way. I understand that she intends to go to Washington and take charge of the President's country residence.

A Baby Burned in a Bonfire.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 18.—Mary Goebel, a German girl, a few days ago secretly gave birth to a child, which died a couple of hours after its birth. Its mother placed it in a basket and hid it in a lot of rubbish in a vacant lot. Sunday some boys set fire to the rubbish, and detected the smell of burning flesh. Investigation revealed the charred remains of the infant. The mother of the child was finally discovered and arrested, but was released, because the child did not, in the opinion of a physician, come to its death through any malicious or willful neglect on the part of the mother.

In Memory of Confederate Dead.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 15.—A Courier-Journal dispatch reports the disinterment of the remains of 150 Confederate soldiers of Texas and Mississippi, buried in unmarked graves at Hopkinsville, Ky. They will be buried in the beautiful cemetery given by the city council. Mr. J. C. Latham, a New York banker, who was a Confederate soldier, will erect a handsome granite monument in addition to several individual monuments, one of which is to be placed at the grave of Gen. James S. Jackson, the Union soldier killed at Perrysville.

Yellow Fever Rumor Revived.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 18.—The Louisiana board of health has received the alarming intelligence that yellow fever, which broke out in Biloxi, Miss., several weeks ago and which the local authorities declared had been suppressed, was still raging there. Twenty or thirty deaths are alleged to have occurred in the past few weeks. This intelligence was brought by a gentleman from Mississippi City, fifteen miles from Biloxi, who stated that a visitor from Biloxi had died in his town with black vomit.

Storms on the British Coast.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Ten dead bodies were washed ashore on the Glamorgan coast yesterday. The latest reports of the storms show them to have been terrible in the extent of their destruction of life and damage to property in the south and west. A Norwegian bark is known to have foundered off Tintagel, and her crew, numbering about fifteen, drowned.

To Catch the Sea Serpent.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 16.—In response to an offer made by G. B. Bunnell, several parties are preparing to go in search of the sea serpent seen off Westport on Monday. Mr. Bunnell offers $10,000 for its capture alive and $5,000 for it dead, provided it is not mutilated.

Sure of His Election.

ALBANY, Oct. 16.—The re-election of Alton B. Parker, of Kingston, judge of the supreme court, renominated by the Democrats, has been insured, as the Republicans of the Third judicial district have decided not to nominate a candidate in opposition to him.

$125,000 Pickled.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 15.—Jacob Weller & Co., wholesale dealers in pickles, have assigned to Charles E. Wilson, for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities, $125,000, assets about the same.

Failures of a Week.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—There were 179 failures in the United States and Canadas reported to R. G. Dun & Co., of the Mercantile agency during the week as compared with a total of 190 last week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—J. W. Sykes & Co., seed merchants, of Baltimore, made an assignment on the 2d. Their liabilities are about $250,000 and their assets are believed to be equal to that sum. Herman W. Ladd, manufacturer of spring beds, mantel beds, etc., in Boston, with branches in New York and Chicago, has made an assignment.

—Otto Bauman, receiving teller of the Dime Savings Bank in New York city, went on his vacation on September 4th. He has not been heard of since, but it is ascertained that the bank has lost about $19,000.

—The full official returns of the recent election in Vermont show a Republican majority of 18,319 on the vote for Governor, and 10,448 on the Congressional vote.

—John Schmidt, indicted for the murder of wife, was found dead in his cell at the jail in Newark, New Jersey, on the 4th. A post-mortem examination showed that he had swallowed an irritant poison.

—It has been charged that Rabbi Hilli-Knowitz, presiding over a Polish congregation in Cincinnati, has been granting divorces on his own authority to members of his flock for the sum of $25. The charges will be investigated by the local authorities.

—It is rumored in Brooklyn that Colonel DeBevoise, lately Chief Clerk in the Stamp department of the Brooklyn Post-office, who died a few days ago, was a defaulter for a large amount. His death is now attributed to suicide.

—On the Drexel Boulevard, in Chicago, on the 3d, a span of horses hitched to an open carriage, containing two gentlemen, became unmanageable, and tore down the crowded drive at a frightful rate of speed. Other teams took fright, and joined the runaways, several carriages being overturned and, with their occupants, scattered over the drive. The contagion spread to nearly every animal within the distance of a mile, and, before the animals were caught and quieted, half a dozen equipages had been demolished and about twenty persons injured. Dr. Carnlow, the driver of the team which caused the trouble, is the one whose injuries are likely to prove fatal.

—An attempt was made on the 3d to wreck a Missouri Pacific passenger train at Greenwood, thirty miles east of Kansas City. Rails, ties and rubbish were piled upon the track in a curve, but a farmer discovered the obstruction and signalled the train in time. It is supposed robbery was intended.

—The trades demonstration in Pittsburg on the 4th, was the largest and finest display of the kind ever seen there. The parade was twelve miles long and was three hours in passing a given point.

—Storms and rains of unusual severity, causing much loss of life and damage to property, are reported on the Central American coast.

—At Chimapla, in the State of Mexico, within a few days past, "tremendous subterranean reports" were heard. The alarmed inhabitants made an examination of the surrounding country and "it was discovered that a high hill in the vicinity had been completely divided into two parts by some powerful force.

—The Treasury Department publishes a statement of the population of the United States and the net revenue and net expenditures of the government for the last fiscal year, with the per capita of revenues and expenditures. The population is given at 58,420,000 and the net revenue at $336,439,727 being a per capita of 5.76, or .08 greater than the fiscal year of 1885. The expenditures were $242,483,138—a per capita of 4.15, or .24 less than that of the previous year.

—Nicholas S. Howland, confidential clerk and bookeeper for the W. W. Kimball Organ Company, in Chicago, has been held in $2500 bail to answer the charge of having systematically defrauded the house by means of forged orders for organs, which were sold and the profits divided with an outside confederate, who is as yet unknown.

—At Ellicott City, Maryland, on the 5th, Henry A. Leentan, convicted of stealing a horse, was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor. After stealing the horse he set fire to the stable and destroyed seven horses. For that offence he was tried and convicted in Baltimore last week. The maximum penalty is ten years' imprisonment, and he will be taken to Baltimore for sentence. The last imprisonment will only begin at the close of the first.

—R. P. Wallace, charged with the murder of the Logan family of five persons, was taken from the jail at Steeleville, Missouri, on the 4th, by a mob and lynched. An armed mob broke into the jail at Throckmorton, Texas, on the 3d, and took out and lynched a negro named Farrar. Farrar had confessed that he murdered a farmer named Urny and assaulted and murdered Urny's daughter. Daniel Smith, 18 years of age, on the 5th shot his father, a farmer of Rapho township, Lancaster county, Penna., while the old man was cutting a switch to chastise him. The bullet lodged in the man's head and inflicted a dangerous wound. The boy fled.

—It is said that nearly half the tobacco crop of Virginia was ruined by the recent frost.

—During a fire in a box factory at St. Louis, on the 4th a fire plug burst and flooded the entire neighborhood, and a young man, 17 years of age, name unknown, was drowned in a ditch on Carroll street. While trying to escape the flood he climbed a lamp post on the edge of the ditch, but lost his hold, fell into the water, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

—Mrs. William Cunningham and her two little children were run over by a switching train at a crossing in Galesburg, Illinois, on the 4th. Mrs. Cunningham was killed and both children injured, one fatally. It is said "the regular flagman had gone to supper and left a boy to do his work."

—The boiler of a cotton compress at Raleigh, North Carolina, exploded on the 4th injuring two men, one fatally.

—The Republican State Convention of New Jersey met on the 5th in Trenton. Alexander G. Cattell was chosen temporary chairman and William Walter Phelps permanent chairman. Ex-Congressman B. F. Howey, of Warren, was nominated for Governor on the first ballot.

—The steamer La Mascotte, a passenger boat, plying between St. Louis and Cape Girardeau, Missouri, burst her boiler on the 5th and was then burned. It is estimated that from 18 to 22 persons were killed. The boat was less than three months old and was valued at $50,000.

—Eight cattle have died of a disease resembling hog cholera near Pekin, Illinois. Eleven cattle have died suddenly near Benton, Montana, of a disease which the local veterinarians cannot diagnose.

—A box containing 30 pounds of giant powder exploded in one of the levels of the Caledonia mine, near Deadwood, Dakota, on the 5th. Four men—Philip Wyman, Thomas Cheshire, John Pascar and Henry Boavier—were killed, and a fifth—Frederick Belin—was fatally injured. The men had gone to sleep on a powder box, and a spark from one of their pipes fell among the scraps.

—The house of David Henry, at Chester, South Carolina, was burned on the 3d, and Henry's two children and an old woman who was left in care of them were burned alive. Henry and his wife were absent at a camp meeting.

—Massachusetts and Pennsylvania delegations visited the battle-field at Gettysburg on the 6th. The 139th Pennsylvania Regiment dedicated its monument near Little Round Top, Colonel Thomas A. Armstrong and Judge T. H. Collier, of Pittsburg, and Vice President D. A. Buchler, of the Battlefield Memorial Association, making addresses. The representatives of the Massachusetts regiments, the Seventh, Tenth and Thirty-seventh, also dedicated their monuments, on the line of the Eustis Brigade of the Sixth Corps, adjoining the park.

—William J. Gallagher, of election fraud notoriety, was held in $12,000 bail in Chicago on the 6th, on seven warrants charging forgery, conspiracy, passing fictitious bills and for obtaining money under false pretences. He went to jail.

—In Chicago, on the 6th, burglars entered the office of the Ashland Avenue Building and Loan Association and secured $2000 in money and $5000 in Government bonds, and carried off bonds and mortgages represent- $12,000. The papers of the association were afterwards found in an alley in the rear of the building.

—The State election in Georgia was held on the 6th, and the Democrats "had a clean sweep everywhere." The officers elected were: Governor, John B. Gordon; Secretary of State, N. E. Barnett; Comptroller General, William A. Wright; Treasurer, Robert U. Hardman; Attorney General, Clifford Anderson. The vote was light throughout the State, there being no opposing ticket, excepting some Knights of Labor candidates for the Legislature, and they were unsuccessful.

—Franklin Cook, a clerk in the Washington Post-office, was arrested on the 6th for robbing the mails. He confessed his guilt. He was appointed in March, 1885, after passing a civil service examination under the name of Otis F. Ham.

—William Shannon, aged 83 years, under arrest in Oswego, New York, for killing his wife, was on the 6th indicted for manslaughter, in the first degree. In Chester county, South Carolina, on the 4th, Charles White, colored, shot his wife and then hanged himself. He had accused her of "misconduct."

—Gloucester, Massachusetts, was much excited on the morning of the 7th by the discovery that the bark Skobeleff, which arrived from Trapani on the 6th with sickness on board, having had two deaths on the passage, had been permitted to come up to the wharf and discharge her cargo. "The Board of Health seems to have taken no action whatever in the matter," and early on the morning of the 7th the two sick men were taken in a team to the depot and sent out of town. The captain's wife, who is reported to have been sick on the passage, left early the same morning for Portland. It is said that a doctor went on board after the arrival of the vessel, and called the disease slow fever. Both of the men who died were taken sick shortly after the vessel left Trapani, and in each case death occurred in six days. It is also stated that the bodies turned black after death and decomposed very quickly. There was no fumigation and no quarantine at Gloucester.

—A four-story factory building on Bayard street, New York, occupied by eight different manufacturing firms, was damaged on the 7th by fire. Mrs. Regalsky and Hyman R. Raeber were fatally injured by jumping from the upper portions of the building. The woman died as soon as she was taken to the hospital. Two children, a boy of ten years, and a girl of seven, perished by the burning of the house of George Davis, in Chicago, on the 7th. The mother of the children was dangerously injured. The Union Furniture Company's works, near Grand Rapids, Michigan, were burned on the 6th. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $22,000.

—Very destructive prairie fires are reported in Manitoba. Scores of settlers around Morden have lost all their possessions, including barns and live stock, and a woman 55 years of age is reported to have been fatally burned. Prairie fires have destroyed several thousand dollars worth of property between Moorhead and Barnesville, in Minnesota.

—Judge J. M. Bradley, of the Tenth district of Arkansas, is reported desperately ill of a strange and terrible disease, at Warren, in that state. The skin has peeled from the entire surface of his body, and his recovery is not expected.

—Two freight trains on the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railroad collided on the 7th, in a fog at Belfast, New York. Both engines and many cars were wrecked, and several cars were burned. Frank Ingram, conductor, was burned to death.

—The Water Works at Sheepshead Bay, Long Island, collapsed on the 7th, the water tower going down with a great crash.

—Daniel Hewitt and William Colmer, of New York, were killed by the cars in Long Island City on the 7th.

—Three earthquake shocks were felt in Summerville, South Carolina, during the night of the 7th, and a slight tremor was felt in Charleston at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 8th. In Charleston there is a steady growth of business. The receipts of cotton this week were 29,757 bales, against 26,716 bales in the corresponding week last year, and all cotton presses are working on full time. A sharp shock of earthquake was felt on the 7th at San Diego, California.

—A cyclone passed over the western end of the Island of Cuba on the 7th, going in a northeasterly direction.

—Henry A. Millitzer, aged about 50 years, ex-Mayor of Belleville, Illinois, disappeared on the 5th, and has not been heard of since. He was afflicted with softening of the brain.

—Four men injured in the Mascotte disaster near Cape Girardeau, died on the 7th. The total number of dead is now 30. The boat's carpenter is not expected to recover. The coroner's jury on the 7th finished the hearing of testimony and rendered a verdict exonerating the officers of the Mascotte from all blame, and severely criticising Captain Ebrough, of the Eagle, for his treatment of the survivors, and for not attempting to run the burning boat ashore, and recommended that his license be revoked.

—In Chicago on the night of the 7th, an unknown thief entered the store of Thomas Donnelly, a diamond broker, threw red pepper into Donnelly's eyes and ran off with about $500 worth of diamonds. The street was crowded at the same time and a clerk was in the rear part of the store, but did know what happened until the thief had escaped.

—A telegram from Nogales, Arizona, reports that Long and Wilson, two guides who were with Captain Lawton throughout the Apache war, and who were present at the time Geronimo surrendered, say that "there were no conditions stipulated further than that the Indians would be taken to Fort Bowie in safety, and should not be harmed by American or Mexican troops."

—Austin F. Pike, United States Senator from New Hampshire, on the 7th, dropped dead on his farm, near Franklin Falls, in that State. He was born in New Hampshire in 1819, and was admitted to the bar in 1845. In 1873, having previously served in the New Hampshire Senate and House of Representatives, he was elected to Congress and served one term. In August, 1883, he was elected to the United States Senate.

—A construction train on the Missouri-Pacific railroad was ditched by the spreading of the rails near Hillsboro, Texas, on Thursday night the 6th and several men were injured one fatally.

—Three men, one of them the owner of the bank, were severely burned by an explosion of gas in Davidson's coal bank, near Beaver Falls, Penna. on the 6th.

—There are reports from St. Mary and Calvert counties, in Maryland, that a fatal disease has appeared among the hogs, and they are dying in large numbers. It is not known if it is cholera, but many farmers have lost nearly their entire stock.

The malady that is most incurable is folly.

A crooked stick will have a crooked shadow.

A little of everything is nothing in the main.

Wine is a turncoat, first a friend then an enemy.

Time and the hour are not to be tied with a rope.

When fools go to market, pedlars make money.

The greatest wealth is contentment with a little.

Men speak of the fair as things went with them there.

The fox knows much, but more he who catches him.

I gave the mouse a hole, but she has become my heir.

Pardon and pleasantness are great revengers of slanders.

Educate the people to the fact that effects follow causes.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef		3 @	5¾
Hogs		6 @	7¼
Sheep		3 @	6¾
Cotton, Middling		9⅞ @	10
Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@$ 5	00
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@ 4	25
Wheat, Western White	0 82	@ 0	88¾
do Pennsylvania	0 81½	@ 0	88¾
Rye	55	@	55
Oats	30	@	35
Corn	46½	@	48¾
Petroleum	6	@	6¾
do refined	8	@	8¾
Butter	19	@	33
Cheese	8	@	12
Wool, Penna and Ohio	35	@	42
do N. Y. and Western	28	@	44
do Canada	20	@	28
Hops	10	@	30
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	10 50	@ 14	00
Beef Hams	7 00	@ 21	00
Lard	6¾	@	7¼
Coffee	9	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	5¾
do refined	6¼	@	6¾
Rice	5¾	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@ 35	00
do bay 1s	25 00	@ 28	00
Codfish	3 00	@ 5	00
Herring	2 50	@ 4	50
Straw—Rye	13 00	@ 13	50
do Oats	7 00	@ 8	00
Hay—Timothy	12 00	@ 16	00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@ 4	90
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@ 4	25
Wheat, Western	0 82	@ 0	88¾
do Pennsylvania	0 81	@ 0	88¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	11¼
Apples	2 50	@ 3	00
Coffee	9	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	6¼
Molasses	11	@	45
Petroleum	6	@	8¾
Clover Seed	10¼	@	10¾
Timothy	2 00	@ 2	10

The Pioneers.

Rouse! brothers, rouse! we've far to travel,
Free as the wind we love to roam,
Far through the prairie, far through the forest,
Over the mountains we'll find a home.
We can not breathe in crowded cities,
We're strangers to the ways of trade;
We long to feel the grass beneath us,
And ply the hatchet and the spade.

Meadows and hills and ancient woodlands
Offer us pasture fruit and corn;
Needing our presence, courting our labor;—
Why should we linger like men forlorn?
We love to hear the ringing rifle,
The smiting axe, the falling tree:—
And though our life be rough and lonely,
If it be honest, what care we?

MADAMOISELLE MAURINE.

"Hey, Wally my boy, what's the matter?" said Hugh Hamilton, as he came upon the children in one of their sober moods.

"Why, mamma's gone away, Uncle Hugh," Walter answered dolefully; "and there is no one to take us to dancing-school. Unless," he added, with a sudden inspiration—"unless you do. Oh, Uncle Hugh, won't you, please? Daisy and I want to go so bad. I do love Mam'selle Maurine, and you would too, if you knew her."

"Oh, would I?" said Uncle Hugh, laughing. "Then I had better keep out of her way."

"Oh, no, Uncle Hugh!" pleaded Daisy.

"Do take us?"

The blue eyes and the brown ones, looking up at him with a wistful appeal, the little hands that plied their coaxing caresses made way with his inclination to indolence.

"Very well," he said good-naturedly. "Run along and get your wraps, I'll go with you, if you promise to be good and won't stay too long."

This is how Hugh Hamilton happened to find his way into the private dancing academy of Helene Maurine, where children in high life were prepared to meet their social destiny.

"French—decidedly," Hugh thought, as he followed the children into a large room with a waxed floor, flowered cretonne furnishings, some bright bits of art on the walls, porcelain vases on the mantel alongside of an elaborate clock.

He sat down in a part of the room reserved for visitors. There were two ladies who sat near him talking.

"I feel sorry for her," one was saying. "She is only twenty-three, and is dancing herself into the grave. Her mother died last fall of consumption, and she will go the same way only sooner."

"What a pity! Why doesn't she give up her classes?"

"She has to live while life lasts. There is no money, you see, and no one but herself to provide it. She lives here all alone with an old French serving-woman. Her mother was a famous teacher of dancing; all of the best people were her patrons, and Mademoiselle assisted her; but now that Madame is dead, her daughter does the work of two alone. It makes me sad to look at her. She was devoted to her mother, and wears deep mourning, yet she is compelled to dance from one week's end to the other. She has three hundred pupils altogether. Ah! there she is!"

Hugh turned his head—for he could not help feeling interested in this sad little story and its heroine; besides, he was a doctor, with a keen professional interest in consumptives.

"Good-morning!" said Madamoiselle, with a smile that brought half a dozen little folks to her side with a loving salutation.

Her voice was soft and musical. When Hugh heard it, and saw the pale, delicate face of her who spoke, with its billowy masses of rich, brown hair and eyes of starry depth, he felt a great wave of tenderness come over him, and he wondered why there was not some one to take this gentle, frail girl to his heart and care for her.

"There is hope for her yet," he mused, as his practiced eye sought her face and form for the signs of disease. "If she were to stop this now and go away, she might get well. But this life will kill her—in a year."

Like an echo to his thoughts came the little, hacking cough that interrupted Madamoiselle's speech every few minutes, as she moved about the room and gave instructions to the children.

How graceful she was as she moved about, with a rising flush, now taking part in the dance, now helping some little child through its mazes! They all adored her.

"I have taken fresh cold," she said, with an apologetic smile. "I hope my cough won't annoy you!"

The young lady at the piano had begun the Loomis lancers and Madamoiselle was calling the figures, when she was interrupted by a violent fit of coughing.

"You ought not to use your voice," said Hugh, who had stepped up behind her. "Sit down. I will call the figures for you. I am a physician. You must do as I say!"

She looked into his face in surprise, but when she met his kind, compelling eyes, the look changed to one of compliance.

She murmured her thanks and sat down while Hugh took her task, and, leaning against the piano, called the figures for the dance.

For awhile Mademoiselle watched his strong, bronze face with a kind of fascination; but she finally leaned back in the chair, with her eyes closed, and when the music stopped she opened them with a dazed expression.

"I am very much obliged to you!" she began, as she saw Hugh coming toward her; and then she coughed.

A tiny stream of blood oozed through her lips and was absorbed by her handkerchief.

"Mademoiselle Maurine is ill," said Hugh, hastily. "The school is dismissed."

Faint and white, the litte dancing-teacher lay back on the pillows, while the startled children hurried away.

Hugh got her on to a couch, and had his chest of medicine brought to him as soon as possible.

"You must not dance another step till you get well," he said, some days later, when he visited her and she was still in bed, attended by old Grisi.

She smiled, as though that were a bit of humorous sarcasm.

"You state two impossible things," she said, quietly.

"Why impossible?"

"I shall never get well, and I cannot afford to stop dancing.

"I deny both of those statements. Your getting well depends on yourself. You have consumption, I admit, but in such an incipient stage that it may yet be cured. And as to the dancing, I have found you a substitute."

"Who?"

"Myself."

"You, doctor? Impossible!"

"Nonsense! I will have no more of your impossibilities. Listen. Madamoiselle Maurine! Chance has made me a rich man. I am a physician from choice, but I do not practice medicine for money. My profession is a great delight to me, for it enables me to alleviate the sufferings of those who are often neglected by physicians of a wide practice. I have no regular practice. I go about where I am needed, and my time is my own, so that I am quite free to offer what I do now. No, do not interrupt me. I am interested in your case. I think I can cure you, and I beg that you will grant me the privilege of trying."

Hugh was one of those who carry all things before them; so he had his way, and, to the infinite horror of his sister, Mrs. Congreve, he appeared the following week as Madamoiselle Maurine's substitute.

"I suppose I could pay some one to do it for me," he said, when his position was attacked. "But that is not the thing. One cannot do a good deed by proxy. Besides, Amy, I am very sure Madamoiselle would not allow it."

"What a goose you are Hugh!" exclaimed his sister. "Don't you see that you have hurt Mademoiselle more than you have helped her? All the people are talking about your—your strange behavior, and when she does get well, she will have been so compromised that I doubt very much whether her old patrons will have anything to do with her."

"Amy!" cried Hugh indignantly, "you cannot mean that? Surely these women cannot be so cruel when they know the poor girl was killing herself?"

"You know little of society, Hugh. I tell you that if you really meant to help Madamoiselle, you have taken the wrong way."

Hugh went away angry and sullen, but no trace of his mood showed in his manner toward the young French girl, who received him in the parlor on a couch.

"You are better," he said, smiling. "Did I not tell you? I shall have you well if you will only follow my prescriptions exactly."

"And what are they?"

"First you must leave this climate forever. You must go to some sunny land—shall I say to your own France?"

"Oh!" she sighed, "but that is impossible."

"No; I am going, and I propose to take you with me. I need an interpreter, and I need—a wife. You are qualified for both positions. Helene, will you go?"

"Oh, doctor! you don't mean that."

"I do mean it. I want you to marry me, Helene. Will you do it?"

"No, no! you are only sorry for me. I cannot take advantage of your sympathy, and spoil your whole life for you."

"Helene," he said, gravely, taking her hand in his, "I do not profess any wild passion for you. I am not of that romantic temperament that plunges headlong into a blind infatuation; but in the weeks that I have attended you, I have grown very fond of you, and in my heart I feel this affection is one that will widen and deepen with years. I know you have the power to make me very happy, if you will use it."

She looked at him steadily for a moment, as though she would read his very soul, and then put her hands in his.

"I will do my best," she said simply. "I cannot help loving you, you are so good to me; and if a life's devotion can repay your kindness, the debt shall be canceled, Doctor Hamilton."

Everybody knew how it would be, of course. But two years after, when Hugh brought his wife home on a visit, it was regarded as a miracle that she had been restored to health.

"You see, my darling," Hugh said, looking fondly down into the happy face of Helene, "you have made my fortune. I am quite famous on your account."

Helene's answer was only a smile, but such a smile as might well make any man happy.

Salzburg Observatory.

Observatories will probably never again be built as they have too often in the past, on low swampy ground or in the middle of great cities. It was only last year that Admiral Mouchez, in his report on the Paris observatory, declared that the great telescope there to be erected is practically useless, owing to the fact that the atmosphere of the French capital lacks transparency. The Admiral proposed to the Academy of Sciences in France that a French Observatory should be built near Paris, but well out of the region of fog and city smoke, a plan in which the academy did not see its way at once to adopt, and the result was that the noble astronomical instrument was converted temporarily into a white elephant. In this dilemma the Algerian authorities kindly proposed that Paris would send the telescope over to Africa, when they promised to mount it at the observatory of Algiers, which has been very sensibly built at the summit of the Bondjareah mountains. Paris, however, did not see fit to accept the offer; and possibly it may have been due to the report of Admiral Mouchez and his condemnation of low sites for observatories that the idea of the gigantic tower, 1000 feet high, was started as an attraction for the next French exhibition. Supposing that it was possible to erect the great Paris telescope anywhere within a reasonable distance of the top of the modern tower of Babel, it might be safely predicted that it would cease to be affected by the foggy and smoky atmosphere down below. The Paris tower, however, being far off, and the telescope and its mountings heavy, it is highly improbable that it will ever get 1000 feet from the ground, at all events in the neighborhood of the Gallic capital.

The Austrian Government, wiser in its generation than the French, has taken to heart the protests of scientific men against low-lying sites for astronomical meteorological buildings, and has just erected the very highest observatory in the whole world. This is on the summit of the Sinnibelleck mountain, which soars upward of 10,000 feet high. It is in the province of Salzburg, in the Austrian Alps, and is not distant from Bad Gastein, the famous meeting place of the Emperors; nor from the Gross Glochner, where the recent mountaineering accident occurred. The observatory is intended primarily for meteorological purposes, and will be in connection with the chief central office in Vienna. The telegraph wires will be brought up the mountain side across a glacier, and will join the telegraphic circuit of the country at Taxenbach. Everything has been done to render life at this enormous altitude as safe and comfortable as possible. The mountain has been chosen owing to its being a famous centre of electrical disturbance, and the workmen who have been engaged in building the observatory are said to have had numerous opportunities of watching the way in which lightning behaves as seen from above the clouds. Fitted with a copper roof, which is useful for warding off lightning, with walls of judicious thickness, and no doubt equipped with a forest of lightning conductors, the Salzburg observatory ought to do very well. On fine days the occupants can emerge from their refuge and observe the splendid landscape spread at their feet.

German Princes in Austrian Uniform.

At a meeting of the emperors just held at Gastein the German princes wore the Austrian uniform. They have been in the habit of doing so now for many years. Its origin dates from the courtesy of a monarch whose life is more associated with feats of war than the scrupulous observance of the details of a chamberlain's office. In 1770 Frederick the Great had to pay a visit to the emperor of Austria. The visit which was rather a critical one, was paid at the castle of Neustadt, in Moravia. It was only seven years before that Prussia had been engaged in her great struggle with the empire and had thoroughly beaten Austria. Frederick feared that the too familiar blue uniform might now awaken unpleasant memories. He did not, indeed, wish to discard the costume which belonged to his country, so he discreetly adopted a compromise. He and all his staff appeared at Neustadt, not, indeed, in Austrian uniform, but in colors that were not far removed from it. The coats were white, the ornaments and facings of silver, and there were no epaulets. If it was not Austrian costume, it certainly was not Prussian. That was the precedent for a rule that now obtains, at least on the continent, that when a crowned head visits a brother sovereign's court he and his suit wear the uniform of the country in which they are guests.

A fool always finds one still more foolish to admire him.

Saved by a Song.

Only an old musician
Wasted with cruel care,
Climbing, wearily climbing
A thronging gallery stair:
Only a people's concert
Crowded from roof to floor,

---

which usually set in on the beginning of November. No rain, but misty and foggy.

I was about to give up my watch, thinking that no one would come out on such a night if they could help it, when a side door was opened and a lady slipped cautiously out.

She gazed suspiciously round to see that she was not watched, closed the door and hurried away.

In an instant I had slipped from my hiding place and followed her.

She passed on to Westminister and paused in the shadow of the grand old abbey, evidently awaiting some one.

Presently a hansom cab drove up close to the spot, and a man leaped out, paid and dismissed the cabman, and then advanced to Lady Littledale.

"Well——," I could not catch how he addressed her, but I heard her ladyship reply:

"Ernest, how often have I told you not to address me in that way? Why do you forget?"

"Really, I do not know. I would do anything sooner than annoy you. You know that."

"I hope so. But Lord Littledale, I know is suspicious; he found some of your letters—"

"Confound it! Why did you not destroy them? Never keep letters if you can help it."

"Am I not to have anything to remember you by?" demanded the lady sorrowfully.

"Oh, yes to be sure, I did not mean to speak unkindly. Only letters are dangerous just now. But have you the money?"

"I could not spare you fifty. I have brought you twenty-five. I cannot touch his money, and you now receive almost the entire of my private fortune."

"It's rather a nuisance as I am so pressed. But I must make it do, and I am grateful to you."

And then the man drew her close to him and kissed her.

"You shall have the rest as soon as I can," she said mournfully; "but do be careful. I have seen the folly of extravagance and its dangers. Be warned."

Another embrace, some words spoken in so low a tone that I could not hear them, and then the two separated, going in different directions.

I tracked him to a billiard room, where he was evidently well known. He was soon deeply interested in a game of billiards—far too much so to notice me—so I called for some refreshments and watched the game. Mr. Ernest won and wished to play another but his antagonist either had no time or the inclination, so, putting on his coat and hat, he left the room. I volunteered to play and my offer was accepted,

I found Mr. Ernest a nice sort of gentleman, with that besetting sin of many young men—the idea that it is a fine thing to be fast. He was merry and somewhat witty, but do what I could, with all my experience or skill I could not draw any secret from him. The game was well contested, and I managed to make several bets with him, all of which I won.

"Confound it all," he cried petulantly, as he threw down his cue, "I am out of luck to-night! Let me see—that will be £2 5s I owe you. Here, Jakes, get me this £5 note changed," and he threw one down on the table.

I advanced to the table and said, as I took up the note:

"Don't trouble the marker—I'll change the note Only just put your name at the back."

The young fellow wrote down his name and address.

"Ernest Graham. No —South Audley street."

We shook hands and parted, promising to meet again at the same place on some future evening, so that he might have "his revenge."

The first thing I did the next morning was to hurry off to the bank, and the note, as I suspected, had been paid by Lady Littledale.

I hurried off to Lord Littledale and placed the matter before him.

Never had I, or have I, seen a man so cut up in my life.

"To think that she should have deceived me!" he exclaimed. "Even if she had no respect for my ancient name and honor, she should have remembered this little girl—our daughter."

"Do not jump at conclusions, my lord," I said. "Her ladyship may be innocent. That there is a mystery about this no one can deny, but a mystery does not prove guilt."

"What age is this fellow?"

"About 22 or 23. Don't for one moment think that it is her ladyship's first husband come to life again."

"I know not what to think. Advise me, Mr. Gerval, what to do."

I thought for a moment and then asked:

"Has your lordship some distant relation—a lady—who would oblige you by giving a party—one who would ask any one you might propose?"

"Yes, my cousin, Lady Ferncliff, gives one to-night. I intended to go with my wife; but now—"

"Nothing could be more fortunate," I interrupted quickly. "You must go, as if nothing had happened. You must also get me an invitation for myself and friend. You can do this?"

"I can write you the invitation now, but I do not know the purpose."

"Never mind that. Do as I tell you, and await the consequences calmly."

That afternoon I spent with Graham and after some pressure, made him consent to accompany me to Lady Ferncliff's.

Mr. Graham and I reached the reception room, and, as I had arranged with Lord Littledale, at once introduced Mr. Graham to Lady Ferncliff, who received him with marked favor, and, really and truly, a more handsome fellow, or a more gentlemanly one, was not to be found in the place.

We were about to move off, when I caught site of Lord and Lady Littledale moving forward, and I was thunderstruck at Lady Littledale's wondrous likeness to Mr. Graham.

I had never seen her ladyship before, and was so startled that I could not speak.

Her ladyship was undoubtedly a very handsome woman, about 38, well preserved, and her toilet was splendid. Lady Ferncliff at once said:

"Oh, Mr. Graham, I must introduce you to a dear cousin of mine, Lady Littledale, Mr. Ernest Graham."

For a moment they stood thunderstruck. Then Lady Littledale muttered something about being delighted, bowed and passed on, but her face, neck and shoulders were covered with blushes, and her bosom heaved with emotions she could not suppress.

Mr. Graham was about to follow her, when Lord Littledale placed an iron grasp upon his arm, as he said:

"A word with you, sir in private. There is a withdrawing room close by, where we can speak. Mr. Gerval please follow."

"The young man seemed startled at first, but bowed and accompanied Lord Littledale, while I followed.

"Now, sir," cried his lordship, "I demand to know how first you made the acquaintance of Lady Littledale. I presume you know who I am, and will not doubt my right to inquire."

"I suppose you are Lord Littledale, and therefore do not doubt your right, but at the same time I must decline to answer that question. I have scruples of honor."

"Honor! A man who takes money from a woman had better not mention honor,"

The young fellow turned very red and bit his lips but made no reply.

"Dare you deny that you have accepted large sums of money from her?"

"No! I do not deny it—I confess it."

"Do you deny that you love her?"

"No. I confess that I love her dearly;" as the young fellow spoke I fancied I saw a smile on his face.

"Enough, sir! I know that it is not the custom of Englishmen to duel, but I have been a soldier and demand satisfaction."

And with this Lord Littledale turned upon his heel and was about to leave the room, when Mr. Graham cried:

"Stay, my lord. Believe me, if any man had challenged me but you I would have fought him, let the consequences have been what they might. But with you I cannot—I will not fight."

"And why not with me?"

"I—I—cannot explain."

"Coward!" cried his lordship; and he raised his hand to strike, when the curtains at the further end of the room were thrown apart, and Lady Littledale, dashing in, threw herself at her husband's feet.

"Spare him—spare him! He has acted well—indeed he has!"

"Dare you say this to me!" cried Lord Littledale, red with passion. Tell me—who is the fellow?"

"My son."

"Your son!"

"Yes. When I separated from Captain Marsham, he carried off our only child, a boy, by force."

"Why did you not tell me this before?"

"Listen, and I will explain all. A year after the separation. I received a letter from Marsham stating that the child was dead. I found out afterwards that this was done only to wring my heart. The child lived. Some years after Marsham died I married you."

"Why did you not tell me this before?"

"You were so jealous I dared not. You would not let me even speak of the first marriage. I believed that the child was dead until I discovered that he was not. Marsham had placed him with low horse-racing people, to be a jockey or anything. Two years after we had been married I found the boy, and had him placed at school. I dared not tell you—I dreaded your anger. If there has been sin, it has been mine, not his. Visit it on me."

"Mother," cried Ernest, "since I may now call you so before the world, do not plead for me. I can go forth and toil for my bread—nay, if need be, for yours also."

He stooped to raise her up, when Lord Littledale put him gently aside.

"Young gentleman that is my duty, not yours."

"Maud," he whispered, "I would you had trusted me more. But I know sweet wife, you will in the future. There—to show you how truly I forgive you—there is my hand to your son. Henceforth, my boy, look on me as your father?"

Ernest went that night to a hotel, but the next day started for Littledale Park, where, having to make many arrangements, he did not arrive until late, so that many of the family had retired to rest.

Lord Littledale had chosen this method to avoid the talk of London society.

Ernest Marsham, as we must now call him, was up early and enjoying a walk in the beautiful park, when a lovely girl came bounding up to him.

Throwing her arms around his neck she cried:

"Welcome to Littledale Park, dear brother!"

They embraced tenderly, and then Clara led her new found brother about the place to show him the beauties, so that it was rather late when they arrived to breakfast.

But Lord Littledale only laughed, although as a rule, a stickler for punctuality.

Never were two people more happy than Lord and Lady Littledale, and such was the happy termination of "Lord Littledale's Love."

—John Murphy had a very narrow escape at New York, recently. He was driving the bay mare Western Belle, and had just given her a mile in 2.37. As he was about to step out of the sulky the axle broke off short at the wheel.

—The result of the Jerome stakes was decidedly unsatisfactory, and an opportunity may be given for the Bard and Elkwood to meet again. Spellman, Elkwood's jockey, mistook the finish mark and pulled up his horse too quick. Mr. Gratz, the owner of Elkwood, expressed a willingness to enter the latter for a sweepstakes of $500 to a $1000 a side, to be open to other 3-year-olds, the distance to be from a mile and three-quarters to two miles and a quarter.

IT takes but thirteen minutes to lead an elephant on a train, while it takes twenty for any sort of woman to bid her friends good-by and lose the check for her trunk.

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am hard up. Yours devotedly,
"ERNEST."

I must say I did not like the looks of this letter at all. There was a fast, slangy tone about it which I did not think nice, especially when addressed to a lady.

"Well, what do you think of it?" demanded Lord Littledale, sternly.

"You must give me time to think. You will leave the letter with me and I will let you know in a day or two what I intend doing."

"Let it be so," said Lord Littledale, as he took up his hat. "I trust all to you, Mr. Gerval, and know I shall be faithfully served."

I must confess I had not much liking for the task set before me, for I saw very little chance of success.

My first endeavor was to find out as much as possible of Lady Littledale's previous history.

She had married a Captain Marsham when she was very young. He had used her badly—so badly, indeed, that before a year after the marriage she had flown from him. Marsham was said to have died in India, but I lost all trace of him and could gain no proofs of his death, and I learned that his Christian name had been Ernest.

I now, with the aid of my agents, put a strict watch upon Lord Littledale's house and here I met with more success.

It was one of those gloomy nights

A Lucky Shot.

Among the visitors spending the summer with relatives at the little city on the Mississippi, where I lived, was a very pretty creole from New Orleans, a Miss Jenone Poselwaite. She was very bright, dressed beautifully, sang, played on the guitar, and rumor had it that her parents were very wealthy. I was favorably impressed with her the first time I met her, and as I grew to know her better I began to feel that she was my affinity. I attempted to be her most devoted admirer, but she declined to commit herself in the least. While I knew, as any man who has been the least observing can know, that my marked attentions were not displeasing to her, still I had no reason to believe that she regarded them more than the outward, visible signs of an inward transient flirtation. We danced together, sang and attended lawn parties, but for the life of me I could not tell whether she reciprocated my affection or not. I was too proud to declare myself, until, in a manner, assured that I would not be rejected. No man of pride cares to risk being told by the girl that she will always regard him as a friend, but never as a lover. He is not looking after a friend.

She was not a flirt and did not show any partiality for any other young man in town. And I also learned by diplomatic questioning of her relatives that she was not engaged, and, so far as they knew, was heart-whole and fancy free.

The summer was pretty well advanced and the young visitor was talking of going back to New Orleans. My suit was not progressing as happily as I could wish; and it became evident that she would return home without giving me the necessary assurances to warrant me in proposing. I succeeded, however, in delaying her departure until late in September, on the grounds that it would be dangerous to her health to think of returning to the South before that time.

The last week of September came, and the day of her departure was near at hand. Her cousin had arranged to give the farewell meeting at the Archery club. It came off the night before Miss Poselwaite left. I was there. While standing near the arrow rack, for we were still going through the form of shooting at the target. I handed the pretty guest an arrow, it being her turn to shoot. Her thin arrow sped along through the air and failed to hit the target.

I made fun of her marksmanship, and intimated that I would not be afraid to stand up and let her shoot at me.

"You are afraid to hold my fan and let me shoot at it," she said.

I accepted the challenge, and, standing a respectable distance away, held out at arm's length her pretty little fan. She raised the bow, adjusted the arrow and shot. I heard a whizz, and the next thing I knew was unable to see anything.

In an instant Miss Poselwaite was at my side, leading me to the house. In that brief walk I made the discovery that the arrow had not gone into my eye, but had struck my nose about an eighth of an inch from the eye, and the blood from the wound had spurted over my eye and temporarily blinded me. I was taken up stairs and cold cloths put on my eye. A physician was sent for, and while awaiting his coming Miss Poselwaite was my nurse. I noticed that every once in a while she put a handkerchief up to her own eyes as if to dry tears. She naturally felt badly, and I was so much in love that I was glad of it, for by that time I was pretty sure that the eye was not injured in the least, a fact which the physician's examination subsequently confirmed. I felt that now was my time and determined to make the best of it.

I complained of pain, of feeling dizzy, and of how hard it would be to go through life with my sight impaired. She cried, and I kept right on, until, fearing that the doctor would come, I determined to reach a climax right off, so I said something about wishing she had killed me instead of making me blind.

"Can you ever forgive me?" she sobbed, for my lamentations had been too much for her.

I grasped the pretty hand as she started to change the application on my eye, and, holding it, said, in a most Claude Melnotte style of declamation:

"Do you really feel sorry?"

She sobbed.

I continued: "Do you feel sorry enough for me to share my dark, dark life?"

She made no attempt to release her hand, so I felt encouraged and got up and told her how dearly I loved her. She accepted me. The doctor interrupted a very pleasant love scene, and for once was a most unwelcome visitor.

Jenone left for her home. We were married the following winter.

Queer Simulations.

In the aquarium at Naples the *custode* by the waving of a wand makes what seem small tracts of gravel rise from the bed of the tanks, and as they swim away you see they are flat fish (in his simulated English he calls them "fat fish") like plaice, marked all over with an exquisitely simulated mosaic of variegated gravel, quite indistinguishable from that amid which they take their rest.

Most startling it is when lying in the noontide shade of the woods of Southern Europe to see bits of bright green or dull gray russet which you had looked upon as leaves suddenly seemed to take to themselves wings and fly away. There is an insect whose long thin body is a perfect ditto of the dry twig on which he perches, and while he perches he flaps his small diaphanous wings with such rapidity as to make them invisible to the dull sense of the human observer; more startling still it is therefore when this seeming twig finally dashes away into space. Butterflies and moths, too, are often pictures of the flowers on which they alight.

—The Dwyers' Richmond, now owned by Roth & Co., has gone into Ben Pryor's hands.

HORSE NOTES.

—The fifty or more trotting horses owned by the late Harrison Durkee will be sold at auction at New York on November 3.

—It is generally conceded that Mr. Lorillard has raced his Mortemers too hard as 2-year-olds.

—Green B. Morris has sent Bersan, by Ten Broeck, dam Sally M., to Natura Stud Farm to winter.

—W. L. Scott is arranging to send two stallions and twenty broodmares to Kentucky in order to get the benefit of the Kentucky blue grass.

—W. H. Snyder has taken the r. g. Howard Jay and g. g. Phil Thompson to the half mile track at Guttenberg, where he is working them.

—There are upward of 400 horses quartered at the Latonia Ky., race track. There is stabling room for 500.

—Frank Herdic says he has sold during the present season $2,250,000 worth of pools, and considers trotting and pacing to be gaining in popularity.

—Mr. Mathers, of New York, has purchased of B. Niez, of Augusta, Ga., the ch. g. Dan, 2.37, by Harold, out of a thoroughbred mare. Price, $2500.

—S. S. Brown's stable has arrived at the Latonia, Ky., race track with Taoubadour, Lizzie Krepps, Mona, Masterpiece, O'Fallon and three others.

—J. B. Prather, of Maryville, Mo., has bought of P. T. Barnum & Co. the b. m. Olivette, foaled 1878, sired by Alarm, dam Sophy Badderly, by imp. Australian.

—Craftie paid $104.50 for each $5 invested on her in the fourth race at Brighton Beach on Monday. The stable thought little of her chance and failed to back her.

—Pierre Lorillard says the sale of his breeding stud will be made without reserve, and adds: "I will also sell the farm at a low price. I have entirely given up racing and breeding, my time being all occupied with Tuxedo Park.

—The famous colt Kingsten was reported dead last week by the New York papers. He is yet alive, however, and doing well Kingston was cut down by Lizzie Krepps in the race for the Flatbush stakes at Coney Island, and this injury is what led to the report of his death.

—Frederick Gebhard has leased the Polo grounds adjoining Jerome Park, and will build a private stable. Mr. Gebhard says he intends to keep quite a racing stable. Tom Little has been engaged to train the steeplechasers, and Barbee is said to have also engaged with Mr. Gebhard for next season.

—A. Belmont has purchased of W. C. Daly the chestnut mare Delilah, 6 years, by The Ill-Used, dam imp. Dauntless, by Macaroni. Mr. Belmont has in turn sold to Mr. Daly, the chestnut filly Belladonna, 2 years, by Kingfisher, dam Bellona, by The Ill-Used, and the bay filly Vivandiere, 2 years, by Lyttleton, dam Vinaigrette, by Vandal.

—Eleanor, chestnut mare, by George M. Patchen, dam a thoroughbred mare, owned by Jacob Hopper, Hackensack, N. J., died recently. She gave birth to a foal by George Peabody, this season, which also died. Eleanor was 21 years old, and was got by George M. Patchen, the year that he died. Very few mares by him, if any, are living.

—The following table, published in he *New York Sportsman*, gives interesting information concerning this season's Grand Circuit races:

AMOUNT PAID IN BY THE DIFFERENT ASSOCIATIONS IN PURSES.

Homewood Park, Pittsburg, Pa	$16,000
Detroit Driving Club, Detroit, Mich	18,500
Cleveland Driving Park, Cleveland, O	19,000
Buffalo Driving Park, Buffa'o, N. Y	11,000
Rochester Driving Park. Rochester. N. Y.	15,250
Utica Driving Park, Utica, N. Y	12,000
Island Park, Albany, N. Y	15,500
Charter Oak Driving Park, Hartford, Conn.	24,000
Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass	11,000
Total distributed in purses	$142,250

AMOUNTS WAGERED AT THE DIFFERENT MEETINGS.

Homewood Park	$175,000
Detroit	145,030
Cleveland	251,482
Buffalo	290,000
Rochester	230,591
Utica	100,000
Island Park	143,560
Hartford	170,632
Springfield	120,000
Total	$1,526,215

The number of heats trotted and paced from Pittsburg to Springfield and the divisions of time are as follows:

Number of heats trotted and paced in 2.20 or better	183
Number slower than 2.20 and not slower than 2.25	168
Number slower than 2.25 and not slower than 2.30	71
Number slower than 2.30	7
Total	429

To go one step farther we find the total amount distributed in purses and pools through the circuit to be $1,668,465, and, as this amount was divided and decided by the 429 heats trotted and paced, it gives an average of nearly $4000 decided on every heat, without regard to book-betting.

—It is the custom to make light of the pretensions of a horse after his 5th year, but the case of Bendigo is a peculiar one. Old horses have ceased to bear the palm with 3-year-olds because they are usually hammered to death at 2 and 3 years old. Bendigo is the most notable exception in the annals of modern British racing. "He is "Irish-born," and did not start at 2 years old. Then he fell into the hands of a very conservative owner in Mr. Barclay. He is one of the few who appreciate a great race-horse. He never runs the horse above two or three races during the season. Although a 6-year-old, Bendigo is as fresh in speed and stamina as a 3-year-old; more so than most 3-year-olds at this season. The ease with which he played with his field in the Eclipse stakes at Sandown, in July—a field composed of such good ones as St. Gatien, Miss Jummy, etc.—beating them to a standstill, demonstrated this. Ormonde may be a great colt, as is claimed, but he will need to be "the horse of the century," as his admirers claim to defeat Bendigo at the weights. Should he succeed in doing so, the Duke of Westminster can retire him to the stud, where Touchstone, Doncaster and Bend Or have all reigned in their day, with the satisfaction of having the most highly tried horse in the world.

FASHION NOTES.

—There is not the slightest diminution in the use of lace as a garniture or for entire dresses, bonnets and coats. White moire is now much used as a foundation for elegant evening dresses of white lace, this fabric being thought to still further enhance the fragile beauty of the lace mesh and pattern. Watered sash ribbon in the back and cascades of narrower width are set down on one side of the front drapery.

—Evening fans of gauze, hand-painted and with carved ivory sticks, are among the novelties. They have feather tips made of ostrich plumes turned into a circle. The combinations of color and material, as well as the designs, are exceedingly tasteful and elegant. Ostrich feather fans are shown in new and attractive designs. There are fewer fancy feather fans than were shown last season, the ordinary form of closing fan being generally preferred.

—Black kid gloves promise to be in general use for even the most dressy toilets. They are without ornament save plain stitching are very long and in mousquetaire style. There are elegant new gloves in pearl shades with heavy black stitching, also pale straw and biscuit shades with black. While undressed kid gloves are preferred in Paris to those that are finished, they do not obtain the same degree of favor here. Many ladies object seriously to the feeling of undressed kid and will not wear it under any circumstances. It does not retain its shape as well as dressed kid, and is not nearly so durable.

—Bracelets are shown in great variety and in some unique and elegant styles. All strictly fashionable bracelets are either in narrow flexible bands or loops of slender wire. There are no broad bands of rigid metal in the novelty cases, the general effect being light and delicate rather than strong or durable, although as a matter of fact these slender bracelets are the more durable of the two styles. There are some very pretty checker-board patterns in emeralds and diamonds, also in rubies and diamonds. A choice bracelet shows a very large black pearl and a diamond, set on each end of a loop of gold. The ends pass each other so that when on the arm the two gems are side by side. A fine bracelet of beaten gold is set with very large fresh-water pearls.

—Among the popular styles in the folding fans are those made of gauze mounted on ivory or wood sticks. Some of these are hand-painted in artistic sketches, flowers, landscapes, birds or figures, and a combination of all. Crepe lisse folding fans showing nearly all the combinations in the summer-dress goods, handsomely embroidered, are among the novelties. A special novelty in Japanese folding fans is shown in painted crape. The mount has gold or silver figures in bright colored designs on the crinkly surface of the crape, and the effect is very pretty. Flat Japanese fans of embroidered silk, with the embroidery alike on both sides, are very handsome. There are also fans of similar material with odd-shaped frames that form the mount into a shallow bowl-shaped surface.

—There are a few matters concerning health that are more completely misunderstood by the average man or woman than the subject of underclothing. In the first place I may say that in our climate some kind of underclothing should be worn by man, woman and child all the year round—summer as well as winter—though, of course, it should vary in character with the seasons. There are doubtless many who wear nothing of the sort winter or summer, and who have thus far escaped all ill consequences, or at least think they have. In all probability, however, they are deceiving themselves. They may not yet have suffered any serious inconvenience from that neglect to clothe themselves properly, but they are quite certainly, even though the process goes on slowly, weakening their resisting powers, and are hence rendering themselves less capable of bearing up against the attacks which morbid influences are consequently making. Every year finds them more apt to suffer from slight ailments, each one of which debilitates the system; advancing age makes them more susceptible, and at last pneumonia, pleurisy, dysentery or some other serious disease strikes them down. The changes in our climate are so sudden and severe as to require all the vital strength of the organism to combat them, and if the body be not properly protected the danger is greatly increased. Even with all the care that can be exercised the barriers are often broken down.

—Jet and beaded bonnets generally will be worn for dress during the next three months. The beaded bonnet is a small capote of beads strung in trellis or other open patterns, and the tulle is massed along the edge of the whole bonnet, and forms high rosettes or loops in front supporting jet wings, a bird, or butterfly, and falls from each side in wide strings that are to be tied under the throat. Other jet bonnets have a rosette of the narrow velvet ribbons that come with cord loops on the edges; the rosettes may be of pistache green, or of yellow, cream white, or scarlet, and in some cases two or three colors are used, a mass of green loops forming a third of the rosette, a yellow cluster for another third, and cream-white loops completing it. Red and green velvet loops form other rosettes, a cluster of green loops forming half, and red loops the other half of the rosette. The new Salammbo blue, which is pale gray-blue, is massed with rose and cream-colored velvet, and out of the centre of the rosette is an aigrette of the whitest heron feathers. Pale-pink beads, blue beads, white beads with gold centres, and clear crystal beads are used for the small bonnets worn for evening dress. The fronts are edged with tucked shirred tulle; the whole bonnet has tulle drawn over it, and a flower cluster is held by ribbon loops in front Such bonnets seldom have strings, but lace strings may be added, with a small bow at the throat set with jeweled pins.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS ENOUGH TO OCCUPY ANOTHER WEEK.

But an Early Adjournment Thought to be Probable—Delegates Don't Want to Return Empty-Handed—Probable Action Upon the Pending Chicago Strike.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 15.—Thomas Barry, of Michigan, John W. Hayes, of New Jersey, William Bailey, of Ohio, A. A. Carleton, of Massachusetts, T. B. McGuire, of New York, and Ira H. Aylesworth, of Maryland, were elected to constitute the executive board of the Knights of Labor.

The executive board has appropriated $10,000 to aid the locked-out cotton workers at Augusta, and $10,000 for the plumbers at New York city and the tanners and curriers at Salem and Peabody, Mass.

Comment is being made by citizens of Richmond over the failure of the convention to re-elect William H. Mullen, of this city, a member of the executive board. As Mr. Mullen is a labor candidate for congress, it is believed the organization considered it unwise to re-elect him.

RICHMOND, Va. Oct. 18.—Sunday was an extremely dull day for the Knights of Labor delegates here. Most of them have been in Richmond three Sundays now, and the novelty of the place has worn off. The points made famous in the late war and in the revolutionary struggle were visited days ago, and there was nothing for delegates to do but sit indoors or wander aimlessly about in the bright sunshine and breathe the crispy October air. A few of them attended religious service in the morning, among them Mr. Powderly, Grand Secretary Leitchman, and Messrs. Hays, O'Reilly and Moran. These gentlemen gave their presence to St. Joseph's Catholic colored church. The congregation was mixed, however, the whites probably being in the majority. Many went in anticipation of hearing the color line issue raised by the visitors, but they were disappointed. There was an incidental reference of an almost neutral character at one or two churches where Ca asians worship.

Very little was said by the delegates during the day about the work of the convention. There is quite enough business remaining unfinished and demanding attention to occupy the entire week, even though the convention buckled down to hard work, but all concede that there must be peremptory adjournment by Wednesday evening at the farthest, while Mr. Powderly and Mr. Hays now fix Tuesday evening as the probable time of adjournment. The convention would adjourn to-day were it not that the delegates feel a responsibility in their position which demands that something more than has been done shall be accomplished. There is, as a number have remarked to the United Press correspondent, very little progress to report so far to their constituents upon their return home, and they do not want to go home with empty hands. Mr. Hays, of the executive board, says it is not likely that any definite action will be taken by the convention on the pork packers' strike at Chicago. A resolution sustaining the strikers may be adopted, and financial aid voted. The delegates sent to negotiate with the Armours are still in Chicago and are not expected to return here.

Satisfaction is generally expressed with the action of these delegates. Many believe the strike will spread, and the eight-hour and any other questions involved will be fought out in this contest. There is a will in all of them to stand firm.

"The boycott" and "the salaries of general officers" are among the principal matters yet to be discussed.

WORSE THAN EARTHQUAKE.

A Great Tidal Wave Sweeps in on the Gulf Coast.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 18.—Johnson's Bayou, Louisiana, and Sabine Pass, Texas, have been visited during the past week with a heavy wind storm, which caused an immense tidal wave, which swept the entire town of Sabine away, except about six houses, and over 100 people perished out of a population of less than 300. The scenes of suffering were something appalling. The same storm sent a tidal wave into Johnson's Bayou, which carried destruction in its track. After the waters subsided the following death roll was made up:

Mrs. Frank Turner and her two children, Mr. Locke, wife and seven children; old Mrs. Locke, Mrs. W. Ferguson and three children, Bradford Berry and daughter, Mrs. Albert Lambert and two children, eight children of Sam Borwick, Mrs. Shell Walley and four children, George Stivener and four children, Mr. Franshall, wife and grandson; Mrs. S. Gallier and four children, a child of Alonzo Smith, Mrs. Toochake's four children, Jack Toochake and seven children, Mrs. Hawkins and three children, Dr. George Smith, wife and four children. The above were all white persons. The colored victims were: Elever Johnson and wife, Jack Lewis, wife and brother; Richard Hambrick, wife and five children.

An appeal has been issued for relief for the poor people, whose homes and crops, as well as all live stock—in fact, everything they had—was swept away.

Work of the Waves.

BEAUMONT, Tex., Oct. 18.—It is now estimated by persons who have been over the scene of the disaster at Johnson's Bayou and Sabine Pass and Taylor's Bayou that the death list will amount to 250. Eighty-five bodies have been recovered and buried at Johnson's Bayou, fifty-four at Sabine Pass and about seventy white and colored persons are still missing at Sabine Pass alone. Hundreds of thousands of acres are still submerged, rendering the search for the dead very difficult. Over sixty people still remain to be accounted for at Johnson's Bayou. It is thought that many of the dead have been carried out to sea by the tides.

Disasters on the Lakes.

DETROIT, Oct. 18.—The steamer L. G. Mason was burned at Bay City Friday. It is feared the scow United States has gone down near West Sister island. Richard Leonard, of Newport, it is feared, has gone down with her. Particulars have been received of the wreck of the schooner Minuet, which went ashore during the heavy gale of Thursday on North Fox island. The crew of seven and a female cook were forced to take to the rigging. The cook was lost, but the crew were finally rescued.

Wreckage Only Found.

ERIE, Pa., Oct. 18.—Reports were received here Saturday that a vessel had gone to pieces off Manchester, ten miles west of Erie. The life-saving crew and the United States ship Michigan and revenue cutter Perry went to the rescue, and with other steam vessels have searched in vain for the craft. Nothing has been found so far but a large amount of wreckage. Both crew and vessel are missing.

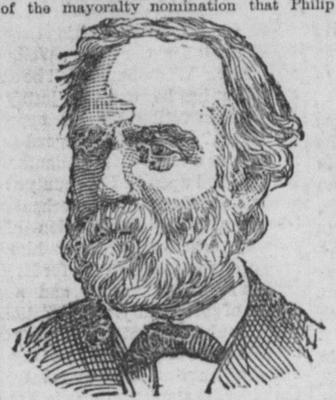
No Dictation Allowed.

CORK, Oct. 18.—A meeting of South of Ireland landlords held here resolved that while they would deal with every case of arrears of rent on its merits, the landlords would under no circumstances submit to mob law or the dictation of secret committees.

MR. HEWITT ACCEPTS

And is Willing to Nominate Other Good Men for the Ticket.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Mr. Abram S. Hewitt has accepted the nomination for mayor of this city. He has written a letter to the Tammany committee of notification to that effect. Mr. Hewitt stipulates that the remainder of the county ticket shall be satisfactory to him. He makes as a condition of his acceptance of the mayoralty nomination that Philip



ABRAM S. HEWITT.

Henry Dugro shall be on the ticket as a candidate for president of the board of aldermen. Mr. Dugro positively declines the projected honor. Mr. Hewitt will in all probability name the man for the position. Mr. Oswald Ottendorfer presided at the convention of the County Democracy to-night, in Cooper Union, when Mr. Hewitt's nomination was indorsed. Mayor Grace said to-day: "Mr. Hewitt is a noble and patriotic man, who sacrifices his congressional aspirations, which are very dear to him, for the purpose of taking an office which he does not want, because he believes that in so doing he is serving his country best. It is a very pointed illustration of 'the office seeks the man.'"

POLITICAL PENSION CLAIMANTS

Get Their Correspondence Returned for Correction.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Commissioner Black, of the pension office, having received a number of letters asking consideration of cases on account of the political affiliation of the claimants with the administration, has prepared the following circular letter:

SIR—I return your letter of —— inst., and request that hereafter in making inquiries relative to your pension claim you will confine yourself to the subject matter of the inquiry.

I cannot consider pension cases on political grounds, nor can I allow a statement of the politics of claimants or witnesses to enter into cases.

You are therefore respectfully requested to purge your communication of the references above designated, and to return your amended statement setting forth the facts material to the case, and your claim will then receive attention. Very respectfully,

JOHN C. BLACK, Commissioner.

GEN. MILES' REPORT

Seems to be a Sticker for President Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Gen. Miles' annual report, including an account of the capture of Geronimo and the conduct of the Apache campaign, is still before the president for his consideration and has not been made public. He is understood to have asked Lieut. Gen. Sheridan to read the report and confer with him about it. A number of army officers have been allowed, confidentially, to read the report, and a great deal of gossip concerning its contents is in circulation. A prominent official, who has read the report, is authority for the statement that no person after reading it could tell what were the circumstances of the capture or surrender of Geronimo, or whether there were or were not terms and conditions.

The report is said to be vague and unsatisfactory on points that are so essential that the authorities are unable to act and unwilling to authorize a publication until more is known. The Miles-Geronimo matter was discussed at the cabinet meeting yesterday, but no further information was given to the public.

Beecher's Plain Talk.

LONDON, Oct. 15.—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered an address to-day in the Rev. Dr. Parker's City Temple on "Pulpit Work." He dwelt upon the aid the newspaper renders to the preacher. A number of questions were asked Mr. Beecher as to his idea of the doctrine of retribution, and his answers caused intense excitement, several divines rising to their feet and loudly protesting against his views. Mr. Beecher retorted that any man believing in future retribution who married, entered society or smiled was a monster. He preferred working through a fear springing from love rather than through a fear of the barbaric doctrine of retribution.

The War of the Roses.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 18.—Robert and Alfred Taylor, the rival candidates for governor of this state and the heroes of the "war of the roses," came in this city and spoke to an immense throng Saturday. At every station along the road they are met and greeted by the people, floral gifts of the emblems chosen being showered upon each. Both men are very much exhausted after the fatigues of the long and incessant campaign, although Bob is holding out much better than Alf. To-night the Democrats will formally receive Bob by a monster demonstration, in which 25,000 men will take part, and both brothers will address the people after the procession.

Making Butterine.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 15.—The Duquesne Dairy company, of this city, and the firm of C. H. Robinson & Co., of Chicago, have consolidated and will commence the manufacture of butterine in Pittsburg next month. Natural gas advantages bring the factory here. It will be one of the largest in the world, turning out 75,000 firkins of butter per day, and will pay internal revenue taxes of $450,000 a year.

Minister Manning's Warm Reception.

EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 18.—Judge Manning, the new minister to Mexico, has passed through here for the City of Mexico. The Mexican government caused a special car to be sent from the capital here to meet him and convey him thither. There seems to be a general wish in Mexico to show friendliness for the new minister.

A Soldier's Monument Dedicated.

MACHIAS, Me., Oct. 15.—A soldiers and sailors' monument costing $3,500 was dedicated this afternoon. Large delegations were present from posts in Calais, Eastport, Dennysville and Cherryfield. An address was made by Judge Rounds, of Calais.

Demand for Small Coin.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14.—The superintendent of the mint reports that the demand for small coin is so great that though the presses are kept running night and day it is impossible to keep pace with the orders that come from all parts of the country.

JANITOR TITUS CONVICTED.

His Attorney Files an Affidavit and Asks a New Trial.

BELVIDERE, N. J., Oct. 16.—The trial of Janitor James Titus, of Hackettstown, for the murder of Tillie Smith, a servant girl at

the Methodist college, has at last ended. The jury have decided that Titus was guilty of murder in the first degree. The prisoner broke down when he heard his doom, and his faithful wife was completely overcome with grief. The verdict was somewhat of a surprise, as the judge's charge was generally looked upon as favorable to the defendant.

Lawyer Shipman of the defense read an affidavit showing that while out the jury sent a constable for the platform upon which the crime is said to have been committed, as well as a magnifying glass. It was evident that the jury without permission of the court had compared the wood fibres in the girl's dress with the splinters on the platform, and that a verdict was rendered on the result of this examination.

Judge Beasley allowed a writ of error to be filed and the November term of the supreme court will consider whether a new trial shall be granted. Until then the sentence of death will be suspended.

A COUPLING PIN

Used as An Instrument of Murder in a Baltimore Brawl.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 18.—John J. Curran, a prominent politician of South Baltimore and an ex-member of the legislature, was murdered Saturday night at Locust Point by John Burke and James Kennedy, two judges of election in the Seventeenth ward. There had been bad blood between the men since the last mayoralty election, when Curran cast his influence in favor of the Independent candidate. The three wardens met in front of a saloon, when hot words passed, and finally Curran produced a pistol. Burke said that none but a coward would use a pistol. "Here, Adams," said Curran to the saloonkeeper, "hold my pistol and I'll lick both of them."

Curran, Burke and Kennedy then repaired to a side track on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and began fighting. Burke picked up a heavy iron link and struck Curran on the head and felled him to the ground. Kennedy then beat Curran on the head and face with a coupling pin and left him for dead. Curran was removed to his home, where his injuries were found to be most serious, his skull being fractured. He lingered a few hours, when he died. Kennedy and Burke were arrested and locked up.

THE FIRE AT SARDINEVILLE.

An Entire Fishing Town in Maine Reduced to Ashes.

EASTPORT, Me., Oct. 16.—The fire here raged furiously ten hours, defying all efforts to control or arrest it. It started at Capen and McLean's sardine factory, swept in a northerly direction along the water front and through Water street, burning ten sardine factories, two hotels, thirty dwellings, the custom house, postoffice and every place of business where goods of any description were kept for sale except two small grocery stores which were off of the path of the fire. It is impossible to accurately estimate the losses or insurance, but it is estimated in round numbers at $500,000, fairly covered by insurance except the sardine factories, which could not procure insurance.

Telegraph communication was cut off at 4 p. m. and not reopened until 10 a. m. yesterday. The sardine factories afforded employment to at least 2,000 persons, who are now deprived of their means of support. Much suffering must ensue unless immediate aid is rendered. Contributions can be forwarded to Hon. B. Nutt, collector of customs.

Roosevelt for Mayor.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The Republican county convention last night nominated Theodore Roosevelt for mayor of New York city, and a full ticket for county officers as

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

follows: John C. O'Connor for president of the board of aldermen, Louis S. Goebel for register, Edward P. Mitchell for judge of the supreme court and Granville P. Hawes for judge of the superior court.

Taxing Bank Stock.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—Judge Wallace in the United States court has denied a motion by the Mercantile and thirty-four other national banks of this city for an injunction against the collection of taxes imposed on bank shares for 1885. The judge sustains the constitutionality of the tax. The case will doubtless be carried to the supreme court. If the view of Judge Wallace is sustained the city will gain about $1,500,000 per year in taxes.

A Worthy Charity.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The will of the late Edward T. Parker, which was admitted to probate, bequeaths the entire estate for the purpose of erecting a home for the aged and infirm colored people. The interest on $30,000 is bequeathed to a brother and sister, but on their death the principle also goes to the same fund. The estate is supposed to be worth $100,000.

To See Liberty's Statue.

PARIS, Oct. 13.—M. de Lesseps, accompanied by Prince Napoleon Ney, the fourth son of Marshal Ney, will sail on Saturday next for New York, to be present at the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the statue of Liberty in New York harbor.

Brooklyn Labor Union.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—John G. Caville, general auditor of the Knights of Labor, was yesterday nominated for congress, from the Fourth District of Brooklyn, by the labor union.

Work for Car Builders.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has placed orders for 2,000 additional freight cars. The Baltimore and Ohio [illegible] 1,000, and the Pittsburg and We[illegible]

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES. Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

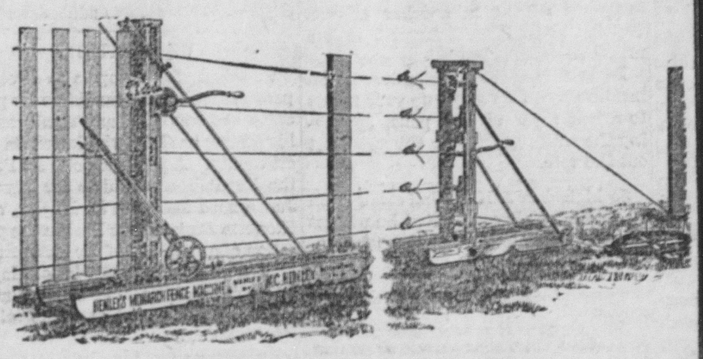
Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. aprly H. K. HICKS & BRO

THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,

9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BRO.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp,)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock o

FURNITURE

ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine

stock and learn prices.

We keep all furniture usually

— found in a—

FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS

BURIAL ROBES, &c.,

kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County

17jan

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR

The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for

It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food."

Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.

We render this food immediately available

In the $25 PHOSPHATE

Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

MODENA, PA., Jan. 1st, 186[illegible]

"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $35 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better wheat and cut more grass for two years where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE

Combined capacity of our Works, 75,000 tons per year, and still increasing.

BAUGH & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Use Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE

ACTIVE, PERMANENT, CHEAP

ANIMAL BONE MANURE

SALESMEN WANTED to sell Nursery Stock. All Goods Warranted First-class. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid. Liberal inducements to new men No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Reference REQUIRED CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. Mention this paper. 8sept

PENNSYLVANIA

STATE COLLEGE,

Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, 1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

GENUINE MERIT
IS SURE TO WIN.

We believe the **RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE** has real, genuine merit. It is this faith which has led us to put our money into it so liberally. We have put more into it than money—money could not buy the fair name we have gained by twenty years of honorable business dealing right here on Market St., Philadelphia, and yet so great is our faith in the Russian Rheumatism Cure that we are willing to stake our reputation on it as a safe, speedy and permanent cure for all Rheumatic troubles. Could we offer any better guaranty of good faith? Others besides ourselves have tested its merits, and add their hearty and unequivocal endorsement.

We send to all who ask it a pamphlet containing much of such testimony. And yet if you have Rheumatism why suffer one day longer than is necessary. It costs only $2.50 to be cured, and while you are making up your mind to try it you might be made well. The

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

has saved every Rheumatic sufferer who has given it a fair trial. It is for you to decide whether or not it shall cure you.

Price $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more.

One box does the business. RUSSIAN TRADE MARK RHEUMATISM CURE. None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

THAT you are bothered nearly to death with rheumatic twinges or the pangs of neuralgia is no reason why you should continue to suffer. Experiment with a good medicine. Try Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Recollect it is GUARANTEED by every druggist. Neuralgia and Rheumatism never stood before it.

SHOW us a man or women, if you can, afflicted with toothache, earache, headache, backache, any ache, that has sought relief in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to no advantage, and in return we will refer you to thousands similiarly affected whom this medicine has relieved and cured completely.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR:

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a **SPECIFIC** for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co. Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.
9jun6m.

FOR SALE.

A new two-story dwelling house and lot with good stable near the railroad. If desired the purchaser can have one or more acres of ground ¼ mile east of station.

Also, building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, prices $75 to $125 per lot, on easy terms. Apply to FRED KURTZ. tf

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

A series of singular and at times alarming subterranean reports and earth tremors began at Ninety-Six, S. C., in January, 1885, and has continued ever since.

Maj. Cole, one of the jury that condemned the Chicago Anarchists, has been in jeopardy of his life twice since the trial. On the second occasion he sprang upon his would be assassin and disarmed him, but allowed him to escape rather than shoot him.

A meeting was held at Jefferson, Ills., to denounce the judgment passed upon the Anarchists, and one of the speakers urged his hearers to organize for vengeance in case the sentence is carried out. A Justice Englehart took part in the same meeting and said the execution of the sentence would be judicial murder.

Knit goods manufacturers have decided to lock out their operatives on the 16th inst. This will render several thousand work people of both sexes idle for some months.

A widow in Philadelphia has recovered a verdict of $6,000 against a railroad company for the loss of her husband.

John K. Gunn, foreman of a lime quarry near Norristown, Pa., was killed by the premature discharge of a blast.

The bodies of William O'Brien, Mrs. Wheeler and three other parties, victims of the disaster to the steamer La Mascotte at Cape Girardeau, Mo., have been recovered.

A quarrel between students and negroes at the State university, Chapel Hill, N. C., resulted in an attack on the negroes' dwelling, the killing of one student and the wounding of two others.

Thomas Daly, a section boss, was struck by a train on the track of the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific road at Peru, Ind., and received injuries from which he died.

The probate of the will in which Miss Caroline Welton left $150,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is before a Connecticut court on appeal.

The sale of swill milk is prohibited in Chicago in consequence of pleuro-pneumonia in the distilleries.

A very high tide has prevailed at New Orleans, flooding many localities, in consequence of the storm.

Drought is reported in the neighborhood of Tuscaloosa, Ala., and the Mahonoy valley, Pa.

Neeld, the fugitive packer from Chicago, is in Montreal.

The "L" road proposition in Philadelphia has been reported adversely by the railroad committee of the councils.

Samuel W. Pauley, a veteran of the Mexican war, and his wife Judith lived within fifty miles of each other in Pennsylvania a period of forty years, each believing the other dead.

Forty arrests were made by the Chicago police in connection with the assault on Waller, the witness against the Anarchists. Four of the men were identified by Waller and were held.

The storm in the Gulf of Mexico has cut off railroad communication with Galveston, has wrecked houses and threatens the telegraphic connections.

The County Democracy committee adopted a resolution indorsing Tammany Hall's action in naming Abram S. Hewitt as the Democratic candidate for mayor of New York city.

Judge Wallace, of the United States circuit, decides that city tax on the shares of national banks is legal.

Recent high winds on the gulf of Mexico caused the tide to flood extensive rice farms, washing about $100,000 worth of rice into the Mississippi river.

The American Academy of Medicine elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Dr. L. P. Bush, Wilmington, Del., president; Dr. R. Long Gibbett, of Carlisle, Pa., vice-president, and Dr. R. J. Dunglison, Philadelphia, secretary and treasurer.

Governor Robinson, of Massachusetts, has nominated Hon. Justin Dewey, of Great Barrington, for justice of the superior court of that state.

Gen. Sheridan says the press reports about Gen. Miles' conditional capture of Geronimo are but wild speculation, as the facts have not been made public.

Hon. W. L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., has sent eighty of his brood mares and colts to the blue grass region of Kentucky for the winter.

Professor John Collet, state geologist for Indiana, says the recent earthquake has started a flow of gas and oil in that state from borings which were hitherto not productive.

The steamer Bear, sent in search of the Amethyst, a lost whaler in the North Pacific, reports that her search has been unsuccessful.

Litigation is likely to arise over the distribution of the property of the late Vice-President Hendricks.

Mrs. Ella Williams, a bride of two months, was shot dead while asleep beside her husband at Houston, Mo.

A collision between two floats in the East river between New York and Brooklyn resulted in ten freight cars going into the river, several of which were loaded.

The president has appointed Col. Duane to succeed Gen. Newton as chief of engineers of the United States army and Col. Wilcox, of the Twelfth infantry, to be brigadier general, vice Gen. Potter retired.

The New York Sun has paid a bill for embalming Gen. Grant's body, which Col. Fred Grant says he paid once to Stephen Merritt. The colonel, however, says if The Sun will send him the bill he will pay it again.

The pay rolls of the Cincinnati street cleaning department from 1880 to 1885 have mysteriously disappeared and the investigating experts have a difficult task.

Thanks to a Polish nobleman the Polish and Hungarian miners in the vicinity of Mt. Carmel, Pa., are emigrating to the agricultural section of British America.

The New York Business Men's association has indorsed Mr. Hewitt for mayor.

By the fall of a scaffold at Pittsburgh, five men were severely injured, two of whom, Cyrus Stewart, bricklayer, and Alexander Freeman will die.

The students of the Maine state college are on a strike against what they declare unjust punishment of five of their number.

A strike of the switchmen on the railroads centering at Minneapolis is in progress.

Postmaster Veazey, of Baltimore, is charged with misappropriating $20,000 of a trust fund.

Mollie Hoy, the famous shoplifter, escaped from the Cleveland county jail.

There have been several more arrests at Vienna on account of the anarchist plot to dynamite the king.

The Republicans of Hudson county, N. J. (seventh congressional district), have nominated Seigfried Hammerschlag for congress.

The anti-saloon Republican conference has issued an address asking the co-operation of all Republicans in placing the whole party on a prohibition platform.

Ben Butler thinks Oliver Ames will be elected governor of Massachusetts.

Ex-Father Sherman, a Brooklyn priest, who recently married Tillie McCoy, has abandoned his wife and returned to Brooklyn in a dilapidated and penniless condition.

The steamer Selah Chamberlain was run down in the lake near Sheboygan, Mich., and five people were drowned.

Mrs. Parsons, wife of the condemned Anarchist, lectured at Lousville and raised $4 for the defense fund.

The remains of the late Chief Justice Chase were reinterred at Cincinnati. Many distinguished men were present.

The Standard Oil company has absorbed the property of the Raccoon Oil company at Shannoffin, Pa., consisting of 7,000 acres of oil and gas land and other property, valued at $2,000,000.

Abram Hadden shot and killed his aged and crippled father at Byron, Mich.

The lockout of the knit goods manufacturers threatens to be a war to the knife upon the Knights of Labor.

A series of burglarious operations, apparently conducted by an organized gang, has been going on at Middletown, N. Y., and vicinity. Two men have been arrested on suspicion.

Lewis Webster, twice tried and convicted and sentenced to death at Warren, O., for the murder of a man named Harrington, has, on a third trial, been acquitted by the jury.

The firm of Jacob Weller & Co., wholesale dealers in peanuts and pickles, and the commission house of Skaats, Edwards & Co., both of Cincinnati, O., have failed through the forgery of a confidential clerk of the first named firm.

A sale of Boston real estate at $32 per foot is reported as high tide price for the Hub.

Female medical students are to be admitted to the clinics of the Boston hospital—but the students of homœpathic schools are excluded.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's fine steam yacht Alva was successfully launched from the yard of the Harlan & Hollingsworth company, at Wilmington, Del.

Matthias L. Darby, the Newark real estate agent who was accused of leading young girls astray, pleaded guilty to four out of ten counts of the indictment, and was remanded for sentence.

Thirty houses at Buffalo were totally wrecked by the late storm and some ten people have been found who had perished, and others are missing.

President Cleveland, accompanied by Col. Lamont and Mr. Miller, commissioner of internal revenue, went to Woodmont, Md., to fish.

The anthracite coal agents met in New York city, but did not advance the price of coal.

The Windsor hotel at Roselle, N. J., was burned, and Johanna Sullivan, laundress, was burned to death.

A man named Haines, whose sister was a victim of a mock marriage to John L. Lee, at Indianapolis, tried to shoot Lee in the court room.

Two Mexican train wreckers were shot by order of the court on the same spot where the engineer of the wrecked train was killed.

Thomas C. Stewart, manager of the Western Union Telegraph office at Mobile, Ala., is missing. His cash account will not balance by $1,400.

Active preparations are going on for the election of a ruler of Bulgaria. The Sobranje has been summoned to meet at Tirnova on the 27th inst.

Last night a hurricane swept over England, doing great damage to buildings and shipping.

Application on behalf of Belgium was made to the United States court at Trenton for the discharge of Joseph Wildenhaus, held at Jersey City for a murder charged to have been committed on the steamer Noordland. The Belgian government claims exclusive jurisdiction of the case.

Harlem commons heirs will soon begin suit to establish their claims to property in New York city worth $30,000,000.

A clever swindler obtained the deeds of a farm near Chattanooga, Tenn., without paying one cent therefor.

Solomon Cook, while engaged in the work of extricating the steam yacht Alva from the mud in the Christiana river at Wilmington, Del., was struck by a broken hawser and had his skull fractured. Two other men were seriously injured at the same time.

Michael Burke, a prominent politician of New Haven, Conn., while intoxicated in the lockup, made a noose of his handkerchief and attempted suicide. He was cut down in time to save his life.

John Dunham, of Ithaca, N. Y., aged 20 years, was found dead in bed in the Messenger house, at Courtland, with a bullet hole in his temple. He had committed suicide.

Stephen Howard accidentally shot himself at his home in Ithaca, N. Y., while firing at rats.

The grand commandery, Knights Templar, of Ohio, had a lively conclave, its principal business being to discriminate between rival organizations of the Scottish rite of Freemasonry in that state, both of which claim to be legitimate.

The shipwrecked crew of the Dunottar Castle were cast upon Ocean or Cure island July 15, whence the mate and three men made their way in an open boat to the Sandwich Islands, being at sea fifty-two days. Twenty-two others were rescued by a passing vessel after a stay of thirty-three days.

All the newly elected officers of the Knights of Labor took, at Mr. Powderly's request, a pledge to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors during their term of office.

Mrs. Parsons, the female anarchist, was refused a hall in Cleveland and delivered a violent harangue on the sidewalk. She then started for New York.

Corea is being depopulated by cholera to such an extent that it has been found impossible to bury the dead.

As the details of the terrible catastrophe on the Gulf coast are received it grows in the intensity of its horror. The aggregate of lives lost is probably upward of 200 persons. The survivors are totally destitute and require money, food and clothing.

Warden Sherman, of the Rhode Island state prison at Cranston, has become insane through physical ailments.

The wealthy residents of the Back Bay section of Boston are horrified by the intrusion of a firm of furniture dealers into that sacred precinct.

The Knights of Labor offered the olive branch of reciprocity to the trade unions, and it has been accepted.

Snowstorms are reported from the Catskills and the White mountains.

The Episcopal convention by a large majority voted down the proposition to strike out the words Protestant Episcopal from the church name.

All hands were lost—seven lives—in the wreck of the schooner Emeline on the west coast of Newfoundland.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has written a letter accepting the Republican nomination for the mayoralty of New York city, and condemning existing municipal corruption.

The Tammany hall county convention agreed on the local ticket for judges of the supreme and superior courts, register and president of the common council named by the County Democracy. Mr. Hewitt for mayor was formally indorsed, and a resolution was adopted in favor of a convention to revise the state constitution.

Judge Lawrence decided that the New York city Third avenue railroad company must pay license fees to the city. If the decision is sustained the company will have to pay $120,000 arrearages at once.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

When one has been suffering the agonies of a severe attack of rheumatism, neuralgia or sciatica, and relief comes, it seems as if a new lease of life had been granted. Such have been the feelings of thousands who, after trying physicians and numberless remedies, have used Athlophoros and found to their great joy that this medicine really did cure these diseases.

367 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

After suffering for nearly two years with a continuous attack of rheumatism; after trying almost every specific, domestic and foreign, which the credulity of a wise man, or a fool, might lead one to trust in, it was a double pleasure to me to find a remedy which, originating in the famous "City of Elms"—the home of my ancestors and its first founders—has proved so invaluable a blessing. It is nearly six months since I was led to trace out the significance of that word Athlophoros. It has proved to me, in a good degree, a renewer of my former vigor and strength, so that I have been enabled to move about with almost youthful activity, and to feel, while approaching my "three score years and ten," that I have a new hold on life. I believe your philosophy of the disease to be correct that it has its origin in the blood, and that your remedy touches those joints and muscles, loosening the nodes, which have been brought into subjection to this dreadful disease, and sets them free as no other remedy that I have tried. I have been cautious for so long a time in recommending it to others till I had tried its efficacy in my own case; and I am now free to state the estimate I put upon it, as the safest and most efficient cure I have any knowledge of.

A. B. DAVENPORT.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

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The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

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White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage tf

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Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 [illegible] a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	4 45 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo (Sunday Train.	9 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 26 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P.M.	Eastward. P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 18
2 16		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 45		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 30
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 06		3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		1 08
5 20		8 55	Lemont	6 25		2 00
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		1 52
5 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 33
5 50		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 25
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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WM. F. KRUMRINE, Spring Mills
2Apr6m

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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

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FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Good Livery attached. Free Buss to and from all trains. 1ap.y

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Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This Hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of ANY HOUSE in New York City and is conducted on the
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Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R. R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms. Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. jun 1 y

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DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
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DRUGS, — DRUGS
CHEMICALS
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DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
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Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
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HARPER & KREAMER
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Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
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EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

$350 PER MONTH.—Salary and commission to competent Manager for this City or State Agency. A splendid combination. Our AUTOMATIC GAS GOVERNORS save 33 per cent. in gas bills. Our Silver Gas Lights can be attached to any fixture, instantly changing the dull, sickly, yellow flame of any gas to a soft, mellow, luminous white increasing brilliancy 50 per cent. Over 5000 in service. Address THE UNION NATIONAL GAS SAVING CO., Sep3m 21 East 14th St., New York.

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall sta

An Invitation.

When in the house the day is warm,
And dogs lie stretched before the door,
Come out to my neglected farm,
And sit upon the grassy floor.

Under the apple trees' green roof,
Laced with the yellow light of morn,
Share nature's joy without reproof,
Thou man who art to trouble born!

Alas! 'tis said for price of gold
The age shall hew these leafy towers;
The spade shall trample in the mould
This fragrant grass, these dewy flowers,

And when this pleasure house is waste,
A mansion built for earthly care,
For waiting days, and tiresome haste,
Shall lift a stately front in air.

Then come, before the day declines,
And hear the bee among the boughs;
See where the early moon entwines
Her crescent in my bloomy house.

Perhaps before the shade shall wound
This turf, to plant the cares of earth,
A smaller plot of earth be found
More green to tell our nobler birth.

Then hasten ere the day shall die,
And lay thy heart to summer's bliss,
And learn, whatever joys may fly,
To know the permanence of this.

A MOONLIGHT SAIL.

"Another moonlight sail to-night, Hetty," said Julia Keese, mounting the front steps and furling her red parasol.

Hetty sat up rather slowly in the hammock, suspended between the pillars, in which her light draperies had been gracefully and comfortably bestowed, and looked up at her sister with what, under the circumstances, was certainly a surprising expression.

There was unmistakable regret and something like dread in her big brown eyes.

Julia meeting her sister's gaze as she sank into one of the ribbon-bedecked willow-rockers, which gave the porch its hospitable appearance, burst into soft laughter, her bright eyes growing brighter with a mischievous light.

"Your dreadful suspicions are correct," she said, in a tragic whisper. "Little Blivens is going to ask you."

"Are you sure?" murmured Hetty, despairingly.

"Perfectly!" said Julia, cheerfully fanning herself with the gaily-colored placque she had brought from "down town." "Ed told me so; Little Blivens told him. I met Ed down by the square, and he took me into Benson's for some cream."

And Julia grew pleasantly absent-minded over this recollection. She was engaged to "Ed."

Hetty leaned back in the hammock with a small groan.

It had been like this all summer.

Once every week, on an average, the gay little clique of which she and her sisters were valuable members had had a moonlight picnic, though the moon had occasionally failed them.

And once a week, Mr. Blivens, the lately-arrived china-storekeeper, had taken down his hat from behind his office-door and his gloves from his pocket, and walked briskly up the street to Miss Hetty Keese's pretty home, where in the formal words which he considered fitting to the occasion, and which he never varied, he requested the honor and pleasure of her company upon the proposed excursion, and whence after a brief interval he walked away triumphant.

Why she always consented was something of a puzzle to Hetty herself.

But she was one of the tenderest of girls, and the sight of Mr. Blivens standing before her, hat in hand, swaying on his short legs nervously, his little bird-like eyes lifted to hers almost imploringly—she was several inches the taller—eager hopefulness in every line of his round face, this, together with her consciousness of the one or two gray streaks in his reddish hair, always brought a kind smile and a hesitating "Oh, certainly—thank you!" to her lips.

"Shall you accept, as usual?" said Julia, coming out of her reverie and regarding her sister sympathetically. "I wouldn't!"

"But nobody else would go with him," said Hetty simply.

"Let him stay at home, then!" said Julia in a matter of fact way. "He's too old to be going to picnics, anyhow; it's absurd. A good sharp refusal on your part is what he needs."

"I couldn't!" said Hetty, with a soft compassion in her eyes.

"You funny girl!" cried Julia, with a laugh. "Oh, by-the-way," she went on, "Joe Marsh is home again! I saw him down street."

"Joe Marsh!" Hetty repeated, with frank delight.

They had met him last winter—a handsome sharp-witted, hard-working young man, who enjoyed keenly the few social pleasures he allowed himself; the more that sweet Hetty Keese was to be seen, and talked to, and laughed with—was to be walked home with under the cold, bright stars, and parted from reluctantly.

And then—just as it had dawned upon him that for a young man the amount of whose salary could not be mentioned in the same breath with matrimony, he was growing much too fond of this charming girl—he had been sent away on an extensive business trip by the firm which employed him.

That had seemed to lookers-on to be an end to the little episode.

But Joe Marsh, in jolting trains and distant hotels, was haunted continually by Hetty's lovely face.

And Hetty spent a great many foolish, guilty moments, thinking over the clever things he had sent to her, picturing his shrewd, handsome face, and telling herself that she was a simpleton.

"If here isn't Little Blivens now!" whispered Julia, as a footstep sounded on the walk. "Now do be sensible, Hetty; don't go with him!"

Five minutes later, Mr. Blivens, with his cheerful little face shining with perfect contentment—even his hair seemed to have taken on a warmer glow—was trotting away down the street; and Julia sat gazing at Hetty in scornful amazement.

"How could I help it?" said the latter, pleadingly. "It would have hurt his feelings dreadfully. I couldn't."

"You're the queerest girl!" said Julia, staring helplessly at the impossible red-and-blue cherubs on her placque.

But Hetty's trials, as her frequent experiences on similar occasions had taught her, had only begun.

"So Little Blivens is still faithful, Hetty?" said her father, jovially, at the tea-table.

"Yes, he has again hoped for the 'honor and pleasure of her company,'" murmured fifteen-year old Tom, who had heard several of Mr. Bliven's invitations through the parlor keyhole.

"We're needing a new china-set," said her father musingly. "Just mention it to Blivens won't you, Hetty? I haven't a doubt that he'd throw off considerable on your account—maybe give us one!"

It was not pleasant, either, when the noisy load of picknickers drove up, and she followed Julia and Ed down to the gate on Mr. Bliven's arm, to know that Tom was walking down the path behind them, smiling up adoringly at an imaginary person several yards above him, in wicked imitation of Mr. Blivens; and to feel that several giggles from the load were tributes to this performance.

But when she had climbed into the long, five-seated wagon, into the midst of its laughing, chattering occupants, she suddenly forgot her disturbance.

For a well-known form rose up from one of the back seats, a hand reached itself to her across the incervening heads, and Joe Marsh's crisp voice cried:

"Ah, Miss Keese, here we are again!"

There was not much in the words, certainly; but there was a tightness in the grasp of his hand which made Hetty's cheeks grow a little pinker in the darkness.

But Joe Marsh sank back to his seat with a frown.

He had been told humorously, by some of the boys th t "Little Blivens" had been cutting him out badly.

But he had been given, at the same time, a burlesqued description of Little Blivens; and knowing the tenderness of Hetty's heart as he did, he had guessed her motives shrewdly, and had felt nothing but a loving admiration for her.

But now, with Hetty's big, lacey white hat and Mr. Bliven's silk one so close together just before his eyes—with the sound of Mr. Bliven's rather high-pitched voice and Hetty's sweet laugh in his ears—things took on a new, and unpleasant aspect.

Probably there was something in it.

Mr. Bliven's smiling, complacent little face, and his general air of proprietorship, must mean something.

Perhaps the knowledge of Little Bliven's prosperity had been too much for Hetty's weak, feminine heart. Perhaps Joe reflected miserably, they were engaged!

The wagon jolted on, filling the pretty country roads—the moon had come out finely—with mirthful echoes.

Joe Marsh was particularly entertaining; the group of girls that listened to and laughed at him whispered to each other that he was nicer than ever. But the weight at his heart, a double load of pain and indignation, grew heavier.

The picnic ground looked charmingly inviting in the soft moonlight, with its quiet little lake, its large smooth dancing plattorm, and its many rustling trees.

The orchestra, a modest affair of three pieces, had already arrived, and the moon looked down presently on a score of pretty laughing girls in dainty muslins, floating about the platform with masculine arms clasping their waists.

Joe Marsh was not among the dancers. Mr. Blivens had led Hetty out, and he stood watching them gloomily.

Little Blivens was not a dancer. Poor Hetty had learned that by many painful experiences. He bounced about in a strangely jerky, irregular way; and he was continually bumping into people and stepping on dresses. Perhaps it afforded the frowning watcher a certain satisfaction to observe this.

"What are you doing here," you absurd thing?" cried Nell Lyman, a jolly little person who was afraid of nobody. "Come along and dance the Lancers with me."

It was an hour later when the young man, heated and wearied by a long siege of waltzes and quadrilles, surrendered his partner to somebody else, and walked away toward the lake.

He had not danced with Hetty once; he had told himself that his wisest course was to keep away from her. Of course she had plenty of partners; but Little Blivens, it had seemed to Joe, had had every ther dance.

Of course they were engaged; there was not a doubt of it. He stared unseeingly at the placid little lake, repeating to himself all the cynical things he could think of concerning woman and her falsity.

A rowboat lay at the edge of the water, a few yards away, with a white-clad figure in its end—a figure whose slender litheness the young man recognized.

She was alone. It would be a piece of rudeness not to join her, he told himself. He strolled down to the boat.

"Oh, Mr. Marsh!" cried Hetty, timidly. She was convinced in the depths of her unhappy little heart that he was angry with her. Why had he not spoken to her all evening? "Mr. Blivens has gone up to the wagon for my wrap," she added, in explanation of her loneliness.

"I suppose I may congratulate you?" said Joe shortly, keeping coldly aloof on the edge of the bank.

Hetty raised her eyes wonderingly.

"I have been given to understand," said Joe, stretching the truth a little in his bitterness, "that you are engaged to—Mr. Blivens."

He brought the name out with such contemptuous emphasis that a small person in a silk hat—the top of the hat being only five feet and four inches from the ground—and with a cashmere wrap over his arm, came to a startled standstill behind a neighboring clump of bushes.

"Engaged to him?" said Hetty, with a gasp. "Why, Mr. Marsh!"

There was no mistaking the astonished reproach of her tone.

Her listener felt his heart bound.

You are not now?" he questioned, eagerly, bending toward her. "And don't care for him?"

"How could you think so?" murmured Hetty.

The moon at that moment went behind the cloud. But when it came out, Joe was squeezed into the very narrow seat with Hetty; and Hetty's big hat was very much on one side, as though pushed thither by a sudden violent contact with something.

The person behind the bushes had removed his hat, and wiping his forehead, a humorous smile beginning to struggle through the dazedness of his expression.

There was silence in the boat for a happy interval.

Then the young man said slowly.

"I am afraid we can't be married right away, Hetty."

"No," said Hetty, gently.

"I have only my salary, you know; and that isn't enough for two to live on," said Joe. "Oh, haven't I a little capital? There'd be such a chance for me if I had. The senior of the firm was telling me the other day, that they'd like to take a third partner—one with a small capital. If I only had it—I, who knows all the ins and outs of the business—— It's no use talking about it," he broke off.

"I shall wait for you, Joe," said Hetty simply.

"We shall have a long wait, I'm afraid, little girl," said Joe, gloomily. "By the way," he added, forgetting his trouble with youthful haste, "what made you encourage poor Little Blivens?"

"Encourage him? Oh, I didn't mean that?" cried Hetty, looking tenderly distressed. "But I never had the heart to hurt his feelings by refusing him. I ust couldn't!"

The person behind the bushes was regarding the speaker with great gratitude softening his bright eyes.

"I knew it!" cried Joe triumphant.

If Little Blivens was rather thoughtful going home that night, nobody noticed it but Hetty.

That soft-hearted little creature labored faithfully to bring him to his natural state of cheerfulness.

And Little Blivens seemed to appreciate it. For he beamed upon her at parting with unusual warmth, and gave her hand an astonishing grip.

"You couldn't guess what I'm going to tell you, Hetty," said Joe Marsh, springing up the front steps, two days later, and sitting down by Hetty's hammock with a radiant face.

"Have they raised your salary?" said Hetty, briskly.

"I'm going into the firm," said Joe, in a voice shaky with his excitement. "I've got a loan of the necessary capital—who from do you think?"

Hetty shook her head, with parted lips.

"From Little Blivins!" cried Joe. "It's the strangest thing that ever happened to me. I was going by his china store this morning, when he called me in, took me into his office, looked me all over with his sharp little eyes, and said he had heard my firm would take another partner, with capital—how he heard it is more than I know—and went on to offer me a loan for the purpose—on very liberal terms, too. Isn't the funniest thing you ever heard of—and the jolliest? We can be married with Julia and Ed, in October!" he concluded rapturously.

"He is the dearest little man in the world!" said Hetty, with misty eyes.

And she never knew it was her own self-forgetful kindness to Little Blivins which had won them their happiness.

A Charming Little Story.

Several years ago a resident of the suburbs had the misfortune to become totally blind, a cataract forming over his eyes. While in this condition his wife died.

A young German girl, whom the unfortunate man had never seen, was very attentive to the wife in her last illness, and, after her death, did what she could to make the grief-stricken husband and his two little motherless children as comfortable as possible.

Such devotion did not go unrewarded. The blind man proposed and was accepted. He married the faithful girl. Two children were the result of their union.

During all the years the blind man never lost hope that some day he might again look upon the beauties of nature and the faces of the loved ones around him.

A physician was finally consulted, who agreed to attempt the removal of the cataract. The operation was successful, and he from whom the light of day had been shut out for so many years, saw again. He was almost beside himself with joy.

A friend who was at once recognized, came, leading a lady by the hand.

"Do you know who this is?" he said to the happy fellow.

"No, I do not."

"This is your wife."

And then the pair, one of whom had never seen the other, fell into each other's arms, and a domestic scene of pathetic beauty ensued.

The two children were also brought to their father. He clasped them to his beating heart, and all the miseries of the past were forgotten in the pleasure of that moment.

This is a true story. The actors in this life panorama, covering a period of ten years, are all alive. The husband seems as well as ever he did, and is now in business in the city.

The fluid exuded by the ice plant has been found to contain 33 per cent. of sea-salt.

Southall quotes from Herodotus to show that the Scythians used to scalp their enemies. The wild tribes of Northeastern Bengal also use the scalping-knife.

The complete destruction of the carcasses of animals that have died of contagious diseases is recommended by M. Girard. He would dissolve the bodies in cold concentrated sulphuric acid.

It is found by the survey of the Great Lakes that there is a slight tide in them but not of sufficient extent to be noticeable without special care, the amount of rise and fall not exceeding two inches.

A prominent physician writing to the New York *Medical Record* condemns roller skating as an exercise for girls, and states that it seems to bring out any latent predisposition to disease, especially of the kidneys or heart.

A Question of Time.

"It is useless, this persistence. The tie of cousinly relationship is all that can ever exist between us."

"But I have other reasons to urge."

"None that can avail."

"At least hear them."

"Yes, if I am forced, but my answer is already given."

"You may reconsider it."

It was no longer in the persuasive tone of the lover that Adrian Hermon spoke.

His last utterance had a touch of sternness in it, far better comporting than his previous manner with the sinister glance of his kindless, passionless eye more than once, during the dialogue, bent in keen perusal of his cousin's face.

The changed intonation had not passed unnoticed—a fact sufficiently evinced by the look, half scornful, half inquiring, which Alice Harmon turned upon the speaker.

"Your father, Adrian continued, "left his affairs in a condition so perplexed and intricate, that when, at your request, I undertook their settlement, it was some time before their exact posture could be ascertained. A thorough examination, I am sorry to say, proves his estate largely insolvent. Our long absent uncle, you are aw re, ignorant it seems, of your and my existence, bequealhed his immense fortune to his two brothers, your father and mine—the whole, in the event of the death of either before that of the testator, to go to the survivor. The fact that your father died one day before our uncle, and that mine survived him several months, legally entitles me to the whole of an inheritance, half of which had else been yours."

"The conclusion of the whole," said Alice, with a curl of her beautiful lip, "being that the accident of a day has made me penniless and you rich."

"Under the circumstances I had hoped," Adrian resumed, "that's my offer——"

"Let me be sure I understand it," interrupted Alice; "is to purchase the han that I have refused to give?"

"The offensive words are your own," said Adrian.

"And their meaning yours," Alice retorted.

The shadow deepened on the young man's brow. The icy gliiter of his eye became more serpent-like and there was that in his voice, when he next spoke, that sounded ominous of evil.

"You at least prize your father's reputation,', he said.

"More dearly than life!" Alice answered.

"It is with you to shield or blast it!"

The girl's cheeks blanched, and there was something painful in her startled look that besought more earnestly than words an explanation of her cousin's language.

"A large sum your father held in trust," Adrian went on, "is not forthcoming, and disgrace must attach to his memory unless you choose to avert it. The means are happily within your power. Accept my offer, and from my fortune the default shall be made good, and none need ever know it."

The momentary pallor that overspread the face of Alice, gave place to a deep flush, and it was a grand thing to see the indignant flash of those lustrous eyes, before which her dastard kinsman quailed.

"Your statement," she rejoined, "that my father died poor I could readily have believed, knowing his generous nature, and how little likely he was to have hoarded wealth. But the imputation of dishonesty I know to be as false as the heart that conceived it and the tongue that gave it utterance! Go! but go with this assurance—a speedy and thorough investigation by those whom I and others can trust shall place it beyond your power again to malign the virtues of the dead."

True to her promise, Alice lost no time in seeking the counsel and assistance of an old and tried friend of her father, who was beside a shrewd and able lawyer.

Mr. Barker had a quick eye for roguery, and was very prompt in his dealing with it.

Within a week after the first interview with Alice, Adrian Hermon was served with a couple of writs, one a citation, requiring him forthwith to file his accounts as administrator of Alice's father; the other a summons in an action brought to recover Alice's portion of her uncle's estate.

The last, everybody said, was hopeless, the death of Alice's father one day before that of her uncle settling the question.

It was quite unusual for Mr. Barker's zeal to outrun his judgment, but it seemed to have done so in the present case.

However, the little lawyer went about his business in his accustomed way, keeping his own counsel and seeking no one's.

Considerable time elapsed before the case could be brought to a hearing.

Andrew Hermon, the rich uncle, after many years' merchandising in the East Indies, had at last embarked for home and died at sea.

His death was reported to have occurred on the 25th of December, 18—, that of Alice's father having happened on the 24th of the same month. Captain Harris, the commander of the vessel, was now absent on another voyage, and his testimony being deemed material by both parties, it was necessary to await his return.

He came at last, and the case was brought on.

By several witnesses Mr. Barker proved the death of Alice's father to have taken place on the 24th of December, at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Captain Harris was then called.

After a few preliminary questions, he was asked to state the precise time of Andrew Hermon's death.

"Exactly four minutes before 6 o'clock on the morning of the 25th of December," was the answer.

"Are you quite certain of that?" Mr. Barker continued.

"Quite; it is entered in the log-book."

Mr. Barker paused a moment.

"Is there any necessity for proceeding Brother Barker?" interposed the opposite counsel, with a *winning smile*. "You have quite made out our case. The plaintiff's father having died on the 24th and the teslator on the 25th, it is plain, by the terms of the will, that the whole estate went to the defendant's late father as survivor."

"If you please, Brother Tompkins," Mr. Barker replied, with killing politeness, and the self-possessed air of a man who, if beaten, didn't know it yet, "I have not quite finished with the witness."

"Be good enough, Captain Harris, to tell us where your vessel was at the time of Andrew Hermon's death."

"In latitude—degrees and—minutes south, and longitude—degrees and—minutes east."

"When it was 8 o'clock on the evening of the 24th of December here, what was the time there?"

"Four minutes of eight on the morning of the 25th, the difference of longitude, being 179 degrees."

"So that if the plaintiff's father died here, at 8 o'clock P. M. on the 24th and Andrew Hermon died there at four minutes before six on the morning of the 25th, the former survived the latter just two hours." With this suuming up Mr. Barker sat down, as calm as if he hadn't just been gaining the most important cause of his life.

The same cool, clear head soon brought order out of the confusion in which Adrian Hermon had sought to involve the affairs of Alice's father, and made it quite manifest that the latter had neither broken trust nor left his daughter destitute."

Had the little lawyer been 20 years younger we might have given our story a romantic ending, by making him marry his client. As it was he "gave her away" to another of more suitable age, whom she—but that's honeymoon talk—calls "the dearest fellow in the world."

The Zealous Hotel Porter Who Obeyed Orders to the Letter.

They engaged a new porter at the Lahr House last night. He was an active young man, with a Hibernian type of countenance and large, horny hands about the size of hams. Everybody liked him, he was so cheerful, so obliging, and so rigorously and scrupulously exact in carrying out every order given him.

Recently Mr. J. B. Johnson, the vice president of the Omaha Chilled Plow Works, put up at the hotel. Mr. Johnson is a very dignified and polished gentleman, and extremely particular about his room and service. That evening a very extraordinary thing occurred. Some say it was about 9 o'clock, others place it as late as 10·30. At any rate, somewhere near that time Mr. Johnson was amazed to see the door open and a man step in.

"Who the devil are you?" asked Mr. Johnson.

"Oi am the porter," replied the stranger, deliberately removing his coat and rolling up his sleeves.

"Well, what is the meaning of this singular intrusion?" inquired Mr. Johnson.

Thomas did not reply. He spit upon his hands, executed a rapid and fantastic jig and leaped suddenly upon the astonished guest.

"Help! Murder!" bellowed Mr. Johnson, "crazy man killing me!"

"Shut up, ye dhirty spalpeen!" exclaimed Thomas, obtaining a firm grip upon the bust of his trousers and propelling him rapidly out of the room. "it's none of the loikes of ye that's wanted in a dacent house."

"But, my good man!" gasped Mr. Johnson, his words coming by excited jerks, "there is some mistake! Let me explain!"

"Niver a word, ye hoodlum!" replied Thomas, rusning him over toward the stairs; "we're on to ye! The house has had yespotted!"

The next instant the guests in the corridoo were amazed to see two figures, one spluttering and kicking and the other grim and determined, shoot down the staircase, plunge through the lobby and disappear into the outer darkness. In a few moments Thomas returned panting and rolling down his sleeves.

"What in the name of heaven were you doing?" asked Mr. Weekly the proprietor, when he recovered sufficiently from the shock to speak.

"I was firing that dhirty blackguard Johnson," replied Thomas.

"Firing him? Hold me, somebody! Who put such an infernal idea into your head?"

"Here she is," replied Thomas, with an injured air, holding the slate before the proprietor's eyes.

"By — the— great— horn — spoon." gasped Mr. Weakly, and swooped away.

This was what he read:

"Fire No. 40 at 10:30."

OF LOWLY STATION.

Why the Old Gent Opposed the Suit of the Man His Daughter Loved.

The stately elms bowed lazily as they returned the gentle salutations of the evening breeze. Beneath their spreading branches a young and lovely couple walked, oblivious to the world, its cares and strifes, its feverish pleasures and its chilling disappointments; forgetful of all except each other. Beneath her broad-brimmed hat her auburn hair fell over her shoulders in luxuriant waves. Arthur doted on each little golden thread. Already he had licked three men for saying he had a red-headed girl.

They walked off in silence for many minutes. At last he murmured:

"Say you will be mine."

"I can not say it," she murmured back.

A deadly pallor suddenly overspread his face. She was alarmed. At length he recovered himself and asked:

"Why not?"

"Arthur, you know my father's proud nature. You are only the son of a millionaire banker. Alas, father has promised me to Clarence Jones, the son of your father's cashier."

"Yes, yes, I see it all," he said, with his voice full of emotion. "I must bend to the cruel fate which made me the offspring of a miserable banker instead of the heir of a cashier."

His strong spirit gave way before a flood of bitter tears, and then all was over.

Man believes that to be a lie which contradicts the testimony of his own ignorance.

A Story of a Deserter.

In Queen Anne's reign, a soldier belonging to a marching regiment, that was quartered in the city of W——, was taken up for desertion, and being tried by a court-martial, was sentenced to be shot. The colonel and lieutenant-colonel being both of London, the command of the regiment had devolved in course to the major, who was accounted a very cruel and obdurate man. The day of the execution being come, the regiment, as usual upon those occasions, was drawn up to witness it; but when everyone present who knew the custom at these executions expected to see the corporals cast lots for this ungracious office, they were surprised to find it fixed by the major upon the prisoner's own brother, who was also a soldier in the regiment and was at the moment taking his last leave of the unfortunate culprit.

On this inhuman order being announced to the brothers, they both fell down upon their knees; the one supplicated in the most affecting terms that he might be spared the horror of shedding a brother's blood, and the brother that he might receive his doom from any other hand than this. But all their tears and supplications were in vain; the major was not to be moved.

He swore that the brother, and the brother only, should be the man, that the example might be the stronger, and the execution the more horrible.

Several of the officers attempted to remonstrate with him, but to no purpose.

The brother prepared to obey. The prisoner having gone through the usual service with the minister knelt down at the place appointed to receive the fatal shot. The major stood by; saw the afflicted brother load his musket; and this being done, ordered him to observe the third signal with the cane, and at that instant to do his office, and dispatch the prisoner.

But, behold! when the major was dealing his fatal signals for the prisoner's death, at the last motion of the cane, the soldier, as if inspired by some superior power, suddenly turned about, and shot the tyrant through the heart!

Then, throwing down his piece, he exclaimed, "He that can show no mercy, no mercy let him receive! I had rather die this hour for his death, than live a hundred years, and give my brother his!"

Nobody seemed to be sorry at this unexpected event, and some of the chief citizens, who came to see the execution, and were witnesses of all that passed, prevailed with the next commanding officer to carry both the brothers back to prison, and not to execute the first prisoner until further orders, promising to idemnify him for the consequences as far as their whole interest could possibly go with the queen.

This request being complied with, the city corporation, that very night drew up a most pathetic and moving address to their sovereign, humbly setting forth the cruelty of the deceased, and praying her majesty's clemency towards both the prisoners.

The queen upon the perusal of this petition, which was presented to her Majesty by one of the city representatives, was pleased to promise that she would inquire a little further into the matter.

On doing so, she found the truth of the petition confirmed in all its particulars, and was graciously pleased to pardon botlr the offending brothers, and discharge them from her service.

For which good mercy she received a very grateful and most dutiful address of thanks from her loyal city.

How People Sneeze.

Sneezing, and the manner in which the sneeze is sneezed, is an interesting study in itself. No two persons sneeze exactly alike. A two month's study of this spasmodic practice has fully demonstrated the fact that there is as much individuality in the sneeze of the average man or woman, as there is in the laugh, the conversation, the walk or the handwriting.

The little boarding-school miss trips jauntily along the street, and, in turning to note if she is attracting due attention, happens to inadvertently look at the sun; in a moment her nostrils begin to tickle, and, burying her face in the neatest of cambric handkerchiefs, she contracts her shoulders, and gives utterance to the daintiest "skick-skick-skick" imaginable.

The fat woman, with a basket upon her arms, halts suddenly upon the street, bows her head reverently, remains so for a few moments in wild expectation, and then, straightening up a little inhales the air until she swells up like a balloon, then "ah-h-h-schoooo! ah-h-h-schoooo! ah-ah-ah skitch-tsschoo! oh my!" and wobbles along, wiping her inflamed nose on her apron.

The tall cadaverous man, whose every look indicates the presence of consumption, stops short on the sidewalk, nervously runs his hands into half a dozen pockets before he can find his handkerchief, throws his head backward until his nose points at the City Hall clock, and electrifies all within hearing with a spasmodic "witchoo-witchoo-witcho-o-o-o-wi-wi-witcho-o-o-o!" then gives his peaked nasal organ a wipe or two, and moves painfully along.

The nervous man stops, while a look of pain crosses his face, draws two or three long breaths to hurry the thing along, then doubles himself up as if endeavoring to shoulder the heaviest portion of his body, twists his face out of all semblance of a human being, and jerks out his "kroo-whak-kroo-whak-boosh-ah-kroo-whak-oh!" and leaves the spot wearing a look of the most disconsolate pain.

It does one good to see the jolly fat man sneeze. He draws back his massive shoulders, opens his cavernous mouth to its fullest capacity, shuts both eyes and fairly raises the dead with his "ah-schoooo! ah-schoooo! ah ah-schoooo! whoopee! woosh-ah-schoooooo-wah-hooo-physchoooo!"

A WESTERN young lady, "beautiful and accomplished," who recently made her debut on the stage, was pronounced a failure. It is supposed her wardrobe lacked variety and dramatic ability.

HOUSEHOLD.

FRICKADELLEN.—Soak half a pound of bread crumbs in one pint of cold water. Mince very fine half a pound of any kind of roast or boiled meat with a little fat. Now put the bread in a napkin and press it, in order to extract all the water. Fry one tablespoonful of finely-chopped onion in two ounces of butter for two minutes; add the bread, stirring with a wooden spoon until rath-dry; mix the bread with the minced meat, seasoning with one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, a little grated nutmeg and grated lemon-peel, stirring constantly until very hot; then add two eggs, one at a time; mix well and pour in a dish to cool. When quite cool take pieces the size of an egg and roll in oval shape, slightly flattened; dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in a quarter of a pound of lard or drippings made very hot. Serve on a napkin or on a border of mashed potatoes with sauce, or garnish to taste. Remnants of poultry, game, fish and even vegetables may be prepared in this way.

TRY THIS SWISS ROLL.—Two eggs and their weight respectively in butter, sugar and flour. Cream the butter and sugar; add one egg and half the flour, and beat well, then add the second egg and the remainder of the flour. Cover a dripping pan with buttered paper, spread the mixture thickly on it, and bake in a moderate oven until firm. Sprinkle a dish with powdered sugar and turn the roll upon it. Spread some jam or preserve evenly over the surface and roll the cake up quickly, sprinkle it with powdered sugar and serve cold. For this sort of cake and for small cakes and cookies a sheet of iron is very useful. It should be made nearly the size of the oven and have the short ends rolled over stout wire or else turned down so that it may be easily removed from the oven.

PORK PIE.—Slice salt pork very thin, add one teacup full to three teacup fulls of potatoes, three of water (part milk is better) a cup of cream, a small piece of butter and pepper. Put all in a four quart pan, set on stove while preparing crust. Take a quart of flour, one teaspoonful of soda; stir it all through the flour, one-half cup of cold lard or pork fat, rub all through the flour, wet with buttermilk or sour milk; roll out size of top of pan cut slit in center of crust and bake half an hour.

PAN DOWDY.—Pare and quarter apples, put in pan and half cover with water. There wants to be enough water to keep the apples from burning. Make crust as above, but leave out shortening; roll size of pan, cut two or three slits in top, put over the apples, which have been on the stove long enough to cook, cover tight with another pan, cook fifteen minutes. Sauce, sugar, butter, flour, nutmeg and hot water, boil. I have made it without butter.

BOILED INDIAN PUDDING.—This is improved for some people if suet is added to give it richness. Chop a quarter of a pound of beef suet very fine, add an equal quantity of sugar, one teaspoonful of ginger, half a teaspoonful of salt, enough sweet milk to moisten the meal, and a teaspoonful of baking powder, or about a cup of sour milk and a teaspoonful of soda. This should boil in a bag for at least three hours, and be served hot with wine sauce.

MULTITUDES of persons of both sexes lose health, and oftentimes life by busying themselves until warm and weary, and then throwing themselves on a bed or sofa, without covering, or in a room without a fire, or by removing their outer garments after a long walk. If you have to walk and ride both, do the riding first, and, on returning, go to a warm room, and keep on all your wraps until cool, even if you suffer some discomfort.

GREEN TOMATO PICKLES. — Slice green tomatoes, sprinkle salt over them and let stand over night. In the morning drain, throw into scalding hot vinegar and scald about five minutes. Take out and pack into glass jars. Take fresh vinegar, heat boiling hot; add to this a tablespoonful of whole cloves, allspice, and black pepper. Sugar may be added if liked. Pour boiling hot water into the jars and seal.

AN appetizing way of using remnants of cold beef is to mince the meat very fine and put a thick layer of it over macaroni or spaghetti that has been boiled for twenty minutes in salted water. Over the layer of beef pour canned or fresh-stewed tomatoes that have been stewed with a bit of onion, a little parsley and some butter, then cover with bread or cracker crumbs, over which bits of butter are dropped, and bake in a quick oven until a nice brown.

OKRA SOUP.—Make the stock for the soup from a shin of beef the day before it is to be used. While boiling put in an onion, half a green pepper, and a small piece ot boiled ham. Strain the soup and set it in a cool place. The next day set the stock on the fire, and add thirty-six okra pods cut in thin slices and six tomatoes. Let all simmer for three hours, and serve.

NICE CAKE.—One cupful of sugar mixed with two tablespoonfuls of butter; add one cupful of flour, with one teaspoonful of baking-powder, half a cupful of corn starch, half a cupful of milk and the whites of three eggs, flavoring with vanilla. Bake in a good oven.

A CREAM named after Prince Puck'er is made of three ounces of macaroons rolled very fine and beaten into one pint of cream. Whip until stiff, sweeten to taste, flavoring with one wineglass of sherry and the juice of a lemon. Freeze and serve.

FRESH HERRING.—Wash and drain; put in a baking pan; add salt, pepper, two or three chopped onions, parsley and thyme, cover with equal parts of vinegar and water, and bake one hour in a slow oven.

FARM NOTES.

CHANGING FROM GRASS TO GRAIN.—As the season advances and the supply of grass becomes less, the grain and hay ration should be gradually increased to meet the requirements of the stock. There is also an advantage in making the change from grass to hay a gradual one, which is that if the cows be suddenly deprived of grass and placed upon grain and hay there will be a falling off of the milk, and the loss will not easily be regained. The value of ensilage in winter is that it partially supplies green and succulent food, its good effects being due to its assistance in providing a variety, as well as the actual nutrition contained; but no matter what kind of food may be stored at the barn for winter use the changing of green to dry food should be done carefully.

The rule applies not only to the milch cows but also to other classes of stock. Many farmers who keep their hogs on the clover pasture during the summer pen them up and feed almost exclusive ly upon corn until they are ready for the butcher. By this practice they lose so much growth; for it has been demonstrated by experiment that when a hog is taken from a clover field and fed upon a variety of food, but with corn as the leading material, it will gain faster and greater than when corn alone is given, for the elements of bone and muscle must be provided as well as for fat, and by allowing the hogs that which fully satisfies them they will keep in better health, more easily digest and assimilate their food, and will, of course, correspondingly gain in weight. The fall pigs, which should enter the winter in good condition, may be made moderately fat, but they will not make rapid growth if kept exclusively on grain, though they will begin to grow rapidly as soon as they are turned upon clover in the spring.

Hay is not a substitute for grass; it is capable of supplying bulk and contains the elements of growth; but there is a succulency and dietary effect in grass that cannot be derived from it in a dry or cured condition; but by gradually changing from the green food to good hay the animals may become accustomed to such food, as every farmer knows; though they have been wintered in the past on hay and grain, yet there should also be provided something that will furnish a change from the regular diet of the cold season. Where ensilage is not stored roots may be made largely to assist and if grain is given it does best when ground and mixed without food.

THERE is great advantage in having a hay-cutter in the barn. By its use straw and other coarse fodder can be so mixed with meal that stock will eat all readily and thus the capacity of the farm to keep and make manure may be largely increased. The stubs of coarse cornstalks will not be eaten unless steamed, but it is worth while to cut them up, if it is only for the advantage of having fine manure to be evenly spread during the winter and spring.

Professor L. B. Arnold wisely remarks that the nutrient properties in the grain of corn are passed through the cob. When gathered in an immature state the cob is loaded with nutritious matter on its way to the kernels of the grain, just as the straw or other grain is loaded with nutriment for the grain, but its passage is arrested, and it remains in the straw when the latter is cut green. The cobs of soft corn may therefore be classed with other green herbage near the time the seed is filling.

One of the best and easiest ways to protect plants from the drouth is to keep the top soil well pulverized by frequent stirring; but care should be taken not to stir the soil deep; one inch is deep enough, and if kept well pulverized that depth it acts as a mulch, and is one of the best materials for that purpose, better than hay or even leaves. Thus mulched, the plants, as a rule, will grow better in dry weather than if the ground be watered in the usual way; in fact, a slight watering produces a slight crust on the surface of the soil which prevents the plants from getting moisture in sufficient quahtities to keep them vigorous.

APPLE CULTURE—There is a secret in apple culture that is worth money to any orchardist, more than the average one believes. If you know and use it you need not be told. If not, mere telling will not show you its value. It is this: Cultivate thoroughly, feed the trees liberally—very liberally—thin the fruit where it sets too thick, cull and pack the fruit very carefully, and the secret will be found in due time.

HOW TO TREAT RATS.—Everybody knows that rats are a great plague when they have once effected a lodgment about a place. To get rid of them feed them well at a certain place until you have gained their confidence. After awhile the whole lot will come and eat. Then give them a dose of poison, enough to do the business effectually. If any escape being killed they will not trust the food on those premises again, but will betake themselves elsewhere.

SOILING for a week or two at a time will be found an excellent method of allowing the pastures to grow up again and as a small piece of clover or good grass may be used by cutting quantities of it daily, and feeding it in the yards, the labor and expense need not be great. Those who will try soiling for a short time may be induced to continue it, as beneficial results always follow by so doing.

IN summer, the green grass and the large quantities of bugs and insects which the birds at all times can have access to, if not strictly confined within fovr bleak walls will furnish them with a varied diet to counteract any harmful influence which might arise from feeding larger quantities of grain food.

The elephants ear serves the purpose of an ash receiver. The side of the head with probocis being reproduced for the purpose in brass.

KEROSENE oil applied to the roots in small quanties will kill parasites. Plaster of Paris scattered over the floors of the fowl house is a purifying absorbent, preventing the smell which arises from the droppings. The nests must be occasionally renewed and kept clean. Straw is better than hay.

A LITTLE glue in limewash for out buildings and fences is a good thing, because it makes the lime adhere, but it is bad for trees; hence limewash for trees is better without any such addition.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The advice to put a cow before calving upon short rations to prevent fever is bad. The food should be regular not forced.

An Undoubted Blessing.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, &c.

MAPLE floors are better for creameries than cement. The former can be washed, while the latter knocks away gradually in small particles. Pine floors when damp, give off an offensive odor.

If you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart-dropsy) or have heart-rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, corrects and cures.

Calves kept gaining vigorously through the first year are worth at the end twice as much as others that have been retarded in growth.

To thoroughly cure scrofula, it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid.

In feeding you want to notice that some animals are more dainty as to their choice than others. Their likes should be respected.

Women, as a rule, are not inventive. They have no desire for new wrinkles, unless using Carboline the New petroleum Hair producer, can be classified as a new wrinkle; all handsome ladies use it.

Railroad sleepers of cast glass by the Siemen's method are a possibility of the near future.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

By the aid of electricity, atmosphere heavily charged with dust and smoke can be instantly cleared.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

Cows ought to be milked with great regularity for best results.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

40 493

WANTED A WOMAN

of energy for business in her locality. Salary $50. References. E. J. Johnson, Manager, 18 Barclay St., N.Y.

MEDICAL OFFICES, 206 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, formerly **DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK.** Established 40 years for the cure of all Diseases, including Varicocele, Results of Youthful Imprudence, Lost Manhood, and all Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases, etc. Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson Medical College with Hospital Experience. Hours—8 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

$3 ELECTRIC BELT for KIDNEYS, Pain, Nervous & weak. Book free. FLETCHER & CO., Cleveland, O.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

HENRY PETERS was brought before an Austin Justice of the Peace, charged with burglary.

"According to the testimony," said the Justice, "you were caught just as you were coming out of the window with the contents of the till."

"Yes, Judge, and I will always be grateful to the man who caught me. When I have those somnambulistic fits I am in danger of falling out of the window and hurting myself."

"That never occurred to me," said the Judge, pensively.

"It has often occurred to me," responded the accused with unconscious humor."

"That being the case," responded the Judge, "I will direct the sheriff ——"

"To turn me loose?" anxiously inquired the prisoner.

"No, but to put an extra bar across your cell-window."

PROFESSOR SIMPSON, of the University of Texas, takes the premium for absentmindedness. He was sitting at his desk writing a few nights ago when one of his children entered.

"What do you want. I can't be disturbed now."

"I only wanted to say good-night."

"Never mind now. To-morrow morning will do just as well."

On another occasion a friend said to him:—

"Do you know that your friend Smith is dead!"

"Is he, poor fellow. I am sorry to hear it."

"Are you a going to attend his funeral?"

"Certainly, when is it?"

"To-morrow morning at ten o'clock."

"I can't attend to-morrow, but I will be on hand the first fine day next week."

THE Boston *Journal* tells how a lady in the Hub cured herself of snoring. "She attached to her eyeglass," it says, "a small metallic spring, on the end of which is a wheel made of gauze. This wheel connects with a small ostrich feather, and the heavy breathing of the snorer starts the wheel and the feather tickles the ear."

A MADISON county girl wrote to her cousin in Brooklyn to come up and spend a month on the farm; they were going to have husking bees, and dead loads of fun. The Brooklyn girl replied that she would not come, as the last time she was there she was stung by a horrid bee, and didn't want any more of it.

LITTLE Pauline had been reproved for some misconduct and was sitting on a small chair by the window, looking very disconsolate. "Hallo!" said papa, chancing to come in as two big tears were about ready to fall. "Look at Pauline! Why, what is going to happen?" It *has* happened," said Pauline, solemnly.

IN Chicago a few days ago a man had his hand literally frozen stiff to an umbrella which he was carrying before he realized the extent of the cold. It is pretty much the same way in other cities. A man must "freeze on" to his umbrella, if he wishes to retain possesion of it. If he doesn't some other fellow will freeze on to it.

A BOOKMAKER witnessed in the street the accidental death of an acquaintance. He sets off to break the news to the widow. He is charged not to tell her too abruptly. At the house he asks for Mme. Widow X." "I am Mme. X." says the lady, "but I am not a widow." "Would you like to bet on it?" responds the bookmaker.

"ALL is not gold that glitters," observed the philosopher, just after he had absent-mindedly picked up a a red-hot horseshoe.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

M. de Lesseps estimates the power of the machines employed in building the Panama Canal as equal to 500,000 men.

WHEN you get your boots and shoes straightened use Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; they will save you money, give you comfort and keep them straight.

An exclusive diet of buckwheat is said to prove a remarkable panacea for diabetes.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

A German is said to have invented and constructed a steam engine where the dead centre point is obviated.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A poultice of salt and the white of an egg is a powerful resolvent and if applied in time, will disperse a felon.

"I HEAR you are having quite a rough time with your daughter," remarked Mr. De Blank, sympathizingly to his friend. "Bound to marry that scapegrace Count, eh? Well, I'll tell you what to do. Just take her a tour through Europe. The Count hasn't money enough to follow and she will soon forget him."

"I have a better plan than that," answered Mr. De Rich, "if I can only stave off the marriage until summer."

"Ah, glad to hear you have struck on something at last. What do you propose to do?"

"I shall invite the Count to visit us at Cape May this season."

"My stars! What for?"

"So he can see her in a bathing-suit."

JINKS (in Washington after an office)—"Say, Minks, my satchel did not reach the hotel. You said you would send it."

Minks (a wise political friend)—"Yes, it is lucky I succeeded in getting it away from you."

"But where is it?"

"I burned it up."

"Great Scott! burned it up. Why, it was chock full of recommendations."

"Yes. If anybody had found out about it you wouldn't have the ghost of a chance to get appointed."

PATIENT—"Yes, doctor, I've tried everything, but the only relief I got was from medicated baths."

Old School Doctor—"Do you mean to say they improved you?"

Patient—"Oh! yes, indeed. Can you explain why they had such a good effect?"

Old School Doctor (very much prejudiced)—"Really, I don't know. Did they use soap?"

WISE MATRON—"Yes, my son, I earnestly hope you and Miss Blank will make a match of it; I like her exceedingly."

Her Son—"But Miss Blank is such a giggler."

"Oh! she will get over that after she's married."

TOURIST (to boy fishing)—"How many fish have you caught; my man?" "Oh, I couldn't count 'em!" Tourist—"Why, you haven't caught any, you little vagabond!" Boy—"That's why I can't count 'em!"

"Pa," said young Sevenoff, "what is a whisky straight?" "Whisky's trait?" repeated old Sevenoff; "crookedness, my son, crookedness."

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers produces in one application, a permanent color.

We have used Ayer's Ague Cure, and have found it invaluable in malarial troubles

The Japanese have 300 miles of railroad in operation, some of which was built by native engineers. They also make their own cars.

The best way to treat the curculio is to jar the trees and destroy the pests that fall beneath it.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Disease peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly Invigorates.

Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*

MRS. WM. H. WOODS, Lehighton, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for loss of strength from nursing a strong, healthy baby. I could not do my work without this valuable tonic, and cordially recommend it.

MR. I. DAVIS, 69 Ninth St., Lynchburg, Va., says: "My wife has suffered from female weakness for years; has received no benefit from doctors, and has tried every available preparation, unsuccessfully however, until she used Brown's Iron Bitters. Five bottles restored her to perfect health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

WELL DRILLING

Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 200 to 3,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 30 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $25 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for Illustrated Catalogue H. ADDRESS, Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business; tested by thousands of cures. Office 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., at 272 N. 5th St., 6 to 9 P. M., & Sunday morning 8 to 11 A. M.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Fine *Fruit and Ornamental* **TREES** Good pay to reliable men. Selover & Atwood. Washington St. Nurseries, GENEVA, N. Y.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$40 A DAY!—Manufacturing Hammond's Crystal Mucilage Block; simply moisten block and apply to article. Recipe and other articles, $1; sample block and particulars, 10c. No capital required. A. H. HAMMOND, Wareham, Mass.

RUPTURE QUICKLY CURED by PRINK'S RUPTURE REMEDY. Explanation and testimonials free. Address O. PRINK, 38 Broadway, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on bottle when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. CROWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

RRR RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD! CURES ALL PAINS Internal or External. 50c a Bottle. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,

A positive cure for Scrofula and all Blood and Skin Diseases. One Dollar per Bottle.

RADWAY & CO., N. Y.

ELY'S Cream Balm **CATARRH**

It is wonderful how quick Ely's Cream Balm has helped and cured me. I suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head. For a week at a time I could not see.—Mrs. Georgie S. Judson, Hartford, Conn.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

DR. KILMER'S OCEAN-WEED HEART REMEDY Price $1.00 6 for $5.00

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy, Shock or Sudden Death! This Remedy regulates, relieves, corrects and cures. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

NO LADY IS REALLY BEAUTIFUL Without a Clear, White Complexion.

This Great American Lotion for Beautifying the Complexion and Healing the Skin

To a large extent conceals the evidence of age. A few applications will make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and white. It is not a paint or powder that will fill up the pores of the skin, and by so doing create disease of the skin, such as Pimples, etc., but is a perfectly clear liquid; a valuable discovery that causes the cheek to glow with health, and rival the lily in whiteness. It is impossible to detect in the beauty it confers. It cures Oily skin, Pimples, Freckles, Face Grubs, Black Heads, Blotches, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face, Barber's Itch, etc. It frees the pores, oil glands, and tubes of the skin from the injurious effects of powders and cosmetic washes containing sediment, while it beautifies the skin, giving it that healthy, natural and youthful appearance which it is impossible to obtain by any other means. It is conceded by connoisseurs in the art to be the best and safest beautifier the world ever produced.

For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Send for Circulars, with Testimonials and Beautiful Picture, free.

W. M. SCOTT & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FACE, HANDS, FEET, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 37 E. Fourth St., Albany, N. Y. Est'd 1870. Send 10c. for book.

HARTSHORN'S Shade Rollers THE BEST. NOTICE NAME ON EVERY ROLLER. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

BUFFALO SCALES STANDARD AWARDED FIRST PREMIUM AT THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION, New Orleans. (Four Gold Medals. All other principal makers competing). Iron Scales, Hay Scales, Platform Scales, etc. Important patented IMPROVEMENTS. BEST VALUE for YOUR MONEY. For circulars, terms and full particulars, address BUFFALO SCALE COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for **PLATFORM ECHOES** or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART. *By John B. Gough.* His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of "laughter and tears." It sells *at sight to all.* To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted—Men and Women. $100 to $200 a month made. Distance no hindrance as we give *Extra Terms* and *Free Freights.* Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes. Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the trade. Send for Price List. J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE CONSULT **DR. LOBB,** 319 N. 14th St., below Callowhill, Philadelphia. Errors of Youth a specialty. Send for Book. 20 years' Experience. Advice free and strictly confidential. Treatment by Mail. Hours: 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. and 7 to 10 evenings.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of Imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

tion. Apply to E. Kurtz.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 20, 1886.

Terms.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Fall! —Dress Goods— Fall!

—French Curls, Tricot, Silks and Wool mixed, Cashmeres, Wide—
Stripes, Home Spun, All the new Beads,
Buttons and Fringes,—Piles of New Goods—Beautiful Cut Glass,
Handsome and Unique Bric-a-brac at ex-
tremely low prices. You will regret it if you do not call—We
lead in new styles—never follow—always at
the head.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Elk creek is dry. Sinking creek di to.

——Bellefonte is having a business boom.

——There are some cases of typhoid fever in Brushvalley.

——Democratic meeting at Centre Hall, Monday, Nov. 1.

——There are several cases of typhoid fever about Millheim.

——The new school building at Bellefonte is rapidly going up.

——The frame work of Wolf's new house on church street is up.

——Penn township is minus a Justice —Esq. Gettig having resigned.

——The directors of Pennsvalley Insurance company met at Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——The Reporter office has been somewhat crowded the last two weeks with job work.

——Jonathan Harter is manager of the work of excavating for the Millheim knitting factory.

——Workmen are busy putting in the rolls and machinery in the new flouring mill at Oak Hall.

——Mr. Harry Long, one of Spring Mills promising young men, stopped in to see us on Monday.

——Persons entitled to the World and History will receive the same within a short time, when list is completed.

——Blaine will be at Bellefonte on Wednesday, Oct. 27. This is an official order from headquarters, not a store order.

——Mr. Aaron Harter of this place, attended the Y. M. C. A. State convention at Altoona, which convened there last week.

——Mr. Harvey A. Hall, brother of the congressional candidate, J. K. P. Hall, of Elk county, spent a few hours in town on Saturday last.

——The fate of the Rev. Dr. Burchard of Brooklyn, who dabbled in politics, should be a warning to other members of that most sacred profession.

——Arbor day for schools on the 28th of this month. Same day as the unveiling of the Bartholdi Statue which stands at the entrance of New York harbor.

——The first snow storm of the season fell on Saturday morning. It was so light and fine that you scarcely knew what to call it. It was snow anyhow.

——The fever cases in Gregg township are on the decrease and recent patients improving. Low water is thought to have been one of the causes of the disease.

——Mrs. Anthony Bierly, of Miles tp., who 38 years ago had a stroke of apoplexy which rendered her speechless, last week had another attack which has rendered her blind and unconscious.

——Calvin Meyer will make an efficient district attorney. Give him your vote—he is a deserving, self-made young man. You will not need be ashamed of him. Let him have the full Democratic vote.

——Another $150 is assured for a fair ground. This makes $950. This leaves only $5050 to raise yet. Now just keep on reporting how much stock you will take, and maybe the project will be a paying fact by next fall.

——Rev. Wm. K. Foster, of Mifflinburg, while here on a visit last week, took with him as an heirloom, a melodeon, over 40 years old, which formerly belonged to his sainted mother, and which he prizes highly as a family relic. The instrument is too much out of wind for music.

——The Democratic meeting at Tusseyville on last Saturday evening was a complete success in every respect. A large audience was present, which was unusually attentive and eager to hear the discussion of the political questions involved in the present campaign. No disorder or 'rotten egging' occurred as some predicted. The Democratic enthusiasm which is characteristic of the neighborhood broke forth in rounds of applause for the support of the ticket. The speakers were Chairman Hoy, Spangler, Schaeffer, Woodward, Rhone and Meyer, who were received in a manner which indicated a full vote, a straight ticket and an overwhelming Democratic majority on Nov, 2.

A SAMPLE OF GAZETTE LITERATURE.

[From the Gazette.]

Editor Gazette: Since your paper is a newspaper of the people, for the people and their good interests, a Penn's Valley Dutchman asks a little space. Pretty quick now election comes round again and ring masters have plenty work to do with the Dutch Democrats on this side of the mountain. They have a big job on hand to explain to the Dutch how that convention was run to suit Jim McClain and his Hessian Ally from this side. He is not just so big a man, that Ally I mean, but he is very powerful. Why, when Dutch elect one of his relations as delegtte to the convention, he just makes that delegate vote like he wants. And then when the convention is out he flies round like some little dog what plays with his tail, and says it me and my boy what done the business to that fellow what we don't want. Oh, yes! he is big injun. When Governor Pattison makes some appointment what he (the Hessan alley) don't like, then he sets right straight on the Governor down, because the Governor did not ask him something about appointments. He thinks he knows just about all what is necessary to run a State Government, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

(Some one must be awfully sick, and should have some "stuff for de werm."

OUR ORE BEDS.

With the erection of new iron furnaces at Bellefonte we expect to have a boom for Penns valley ore, which heretofore was not in demand for want of transportation facilities. The railroad supplies this want and new furnaces will create a demand.

We have veins of ore running from the Gregg township line to Pinegrove. The banks on the Wagner farm near Centre Hill are rich and have been operated. There is ore on the From and other farms near Tussyville, on Emerick's and Hoffer's at Centre Hall, the old Gregg mine bank, Ross' and S. Boal's in Harris township, and thus on to Scotia. Operations on the ore fields would undoubtedly liven up things in the valley, help our business men and create a better local market for farmers. It may take several years to develope all this, but the Reporter thinks it's bound to come.

AN ARTIST.

Miss Mattie Kepler, of Altoona, formerly of near Pinegrove Mills, of the old Kepler family, is an artist of fine tastes and skill. Making a hurried call at her home, a few days ago, Miss Kepler kindly showed us paintings from her own hands. We found her work executed with elegance and such as would grace the parlor of any home. The pieces shown us were large sized landscapes on canvass in gilt frames, looking fully as well as those which sell for high prices. An enlarged crayon portrait of her mother, life size, we found well executed, as the original, mother Kepler, was present which enabled us to fully judge of the merits of the portrait as a likeness and in its artistic touches. We do not hesitate to say that the work shown us was as handsome as the fair artist, and we are proud that Miss Mattie hails from Centre county.

BELLEFONTE EASTERN RAILROAD CHARTERED.

A charter was granted at the State Department at Harrisburg on Monday to the Bellefonte Eastern Railroad Company, with a capital stock of $1,000,000. The line will extend from Milton to Bellefonte, a distance of fifty miles. We hope this road will come through the Brushvalley narrows, so as to give those people railroad facilities too.

ARRESTED FOR FORGERY.

On Wednesday morning Constable John Klingle of Mifflinburg, arrested Isaiah Henry at Pleasant Gap, for forging notes to the amount of over nine hundred dollars, on Mr. George Yarger, and others, of Union coutny. The notes were forged several months ago, but Henry had skipped out and finally was captured at Pleasant Gap, where he had been working for some at his trade of blacksmithing. The prisoner is an old man of about sixty years, who likely will wear a striped suit the rest of his life.

——It is evident there is great carelessness by some parties in the use of their hydrants, in consequence of which others have been deprived of water of late. For six or eight days, recently, there was scarce any water during the day, and many thought the scarcity was owing to the consumption by the steam mill. On Thursday last, however, there was full flow and pressure from every hydrant all day and the mill running full capacity. This proved that the previons scarcity was caused by willful negligence in letting hydrants flow and having leaks, to the inconvenience of the rest of the citizens. It is important that users of water see that their hydrants are in proper order and kept closed to prevent a waste of water. When water is scarce some are only too ready to scold the managers when the real fault lies with other parties.

——Rev. Heckman is holding a protracted meeting in the M. E. church at Spring Mills.

——Some one broke into George Emerick's granery, a few nights ago, and borrowed some eight bushels of barley without asking for it.

——Jim Beaver's profundity of obscurity upon the store order don't take. There is a fundamental title, that "whatever is, is," and Jimmy can't get around it.

——Chairman Hoy who has been busy working in the interest of the Democracy in our valley for the last week, gave us a call on Saturday last.

——A. P. Hosterman, of near Centre Hill, has grown in his garden corn stalks measuring thirteen feet and over, and has quite a number of them.

——The Democratic meeting at Jacksonville has been changed from Saturday evening, Oct. 23 to Tuesday evening, Oct. 26. This change is made on account of the interference of the first date with the quarterly conference of the Evangelical church at that place.

——Typhoid fever has broken out among the students of Bucknell University at Lewisburg. Eight cases thus far have been reported and one death occurred on Friday last. The students are packing up and leaving for home until the epidemic subsides. An investigation was instituted which traced the cause to the use of impure well water at the boarding house and for drinking purposes by the students.

SCHAEFFER'S SWORN DENIAL.

Bellefonte, Oct. 18, 1886.

To the Voters of Centre Co.:

Mr. C. D. Runkle, of Centre Hall, having seen fit to take issue with me concerning my published statement in reference to the twelve hundred dollars alleged to have been spent by me to secure my nomination, I desire to make a full explanation.

Knowing Mr. Runkle to be a warm friend of Mr. W. B. Mingle, and having been informed that he was dissatisfied with my nomination, I called to see him at his home on the evening of the 2nd day of September, last. After discussing at some length the canvass for the nomination and Mr. Runkle evincing an apparent disposition to treat me fairly, I asked him for his support and urged in my behalf that I stood in need of the income of the office. I stated that while living in Bellefonte my income had been small; that boarding, rents, and taxes were high; that my campaign of two years ago, as well as of this year, had cost me considerable besides losing my time and wages. I told him that in order to save rent I commenced to build a house last spring and in consequence of those things I was in debt and it would require all of twelve hundred dollars to see me through; and for those reasons and the fact that I had no position upon which to depend for a livelihood for myself and family, I could not afford to be defeated.

In addition to the above statement I reiterate that I spent no money during my canvass not authorized by law.

L. A. Schaeffer.

State of Pennsylvania, } ss
County of Centre }

Before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, personally appeared L. A. Schaeffer, who being duly sworn according to law, did depose and say that the above and forgoing statement is correct and true to the best of his know ledge and belief. Sworn and subscribed before me this 18th day of October, A. D., 1886.

SAMUEL F. FOSTER, J. P.

Engineers of the Pennsylvania Railroad have been surveying a proposed railroad six miles long, standard gauge, to the mines of the Valentine Ore Association in Centre county, from the Bellefonte, Nittany and Lemont Railroad. The road will probably be extended further as the iron lands are developed.

——The Lock Haven Democrat, 14th, says: John Willow of this city, who was visiting his son George at Rolfe, Elk co., was killed on Tuesday last, the 12th, inst., by being struck by the cars while crossing Silver Creek bridge, on his way to the post office. The accident happened about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the engine striking him in the breast, breaking his right arm and leg. Mr. Willow was 74 years old, and was the father of three boys and three girls.

Mr. Willow was a brother of Daniel Willow of this place.

——The Democratic meeting at Penn Hall on Tuesday evening was largely attended The enthusiasm which prevailed on all sides, will bring good results for the entire ticket.

——Remember, voters, that all the infamous stories about L. W. Schaeffer have been refuted, and not an iota can be proven against him by any one who has a reputation for truth and veracity.

——Go to Lewins and get a suit—ready-made or made to order—and you will save several dollars in money.

——Wolf & Son's new fall and winter goods will be on next week. It will comprise a full assortment of everything kept in a general store. Ladies should hold up for Wolf's new stock, if they wish to have the latest styles dress goods. Ready-made clothing, notions, queensware, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., will be received in endless variety, and offered at prices that will defy competition. So keep your produce and cash until Wolf's open their new stock and you won't regret it.

——The store of H. T. Barnes, at Nittany Hall, was entered by some spawn of Satan on Saturday night last and burglarized to the extent of ninety dollars worth of postage stamps, a lot of laces, a watch and chain, some cutlery, etc., to the amount of about one hundred dollars. Entrance was effected by cutting out a door panel.

——Bell Myrtle, writing from Zion to the *Watchman* says: "Mr. John Shafter, Sr. better known as "Grandpap," who is now nearly 91 years of age, recently cradled around a six-acre field of buckwheat. This venerable personage expects to walk to the polls at the coming election and vote, as he always did, the straight Democratic ticket.

——J. Witmer Wolf, of Wolf & Son, is absent at Philadelphia, to purchase a stock of new fall and winter goods for this popular old store. Witmer will ransack all the big houses in the city for the best and latest styles of goods. Wolf's are known to keep only first class goods, and discard trash and auction stock, with prices low as those who sell inferior goods. Goods will be here beginning of next week.

——Mrs. Susan Bissel, (formerly Mrs George Harpster of this place,) is in the valley visiting old friends. She is accompanied by her husband, and resides in Iowa. Her first husband, George Harpster, died while living in Lena, Ill

——Hud Love and wife, of Lemont, were in town last week, visiting friends. Hud likes it up at Lemont.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I ever handled in my 20 years experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at all drug stores.

EXCITEMENT IN TEXAS.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at all drug stores.

——Among the late enterprises in Bellefonte, is the new carpet store opened by Mr. Harry Schroyer on Bishop street. This is a new venture as no store in Centre county has heretofore handled carpets only. It is not necessary for our people to make an extra trip to the city in order to purchase fine carpets, as he keeps all qualities and grades in stock. Mattings, rugs, oil cloths of all styles and varieties kept in stock. If in need of anything in that line, give him a trial.

——Rev. Wm. K. Foster was here las week visiting friends. He is pastor of one of the Mifflinburg Pres. churches.

—— Get your boots and shoes at Ed. Powers, who keeps none but first class stock and gives you a first class bargain to boot, or to shoe. Farmers, professional men, or any other class, can find what they want. Ladies will find all the styles and for children he has an endless variety. Ed. Powers' is the place.

——The candidates upon the Republican county ticket are not treated to low and vile abuse by the Democratic papers. It's a pity some of the Republican papers do not show the same regard for decency in reference to the Democratic nominees.

——Our esteemed townman, John Emerick, is able be out again.

——Democratic meeting at Centre Hall, Monday, Nov. 1.

——The farm known as Fowler's, in Haines township, has been sold by the present owner, Wm. H. Harter, to B. F. Barker.

——If you wish to see some nice furniture, that will bear inspection, and which can be bought at a bargain, go to McCormic's furniture rooms and you can find what you want. Satisfaction guaranteed always.

——Apples are not in great abundance in this county this year.

——Wheat fields in our section are in good condition and have thus far escaped the destructive fly.

—A child of Wm. Ripka in Gregg tp. died of typhoid fever on Sunday.

—The Lutheran festival at Coburn cleared some $45.

——Mrs Jacob Wagner of Tusseyville sent an apple to our office which is a sample of the second crop which one of their trees bore this year. Apple trees about here this year don't give us one decent crop, let alone two.

——The funeral procession of the late Sheriff Munson, of Philipsburg, reached from his residence to the cemetery, more than a mile in length. The Sheriff was a man whom everybody liked.

——The Buffalo Run, Bellefonte and Bald Eagle road was finished and is now being operated. The road runs from the glass works at Bellefonte to above the State College, a distance of over 17 miles It is a valuable property.

——Democratic meeting at Centre Hall, Monday, Nov. 1.

——We are iold that our townsman and neighbor, Isaac Smith, will move with his family to Williamsport, about the 1st of November. He has accepted a position in one of the leading dry goods establishments in that city.

——On Monday morning, Mrs. James Smetzler, of this place, who has been an invalid for some time, was taken to Philadelphia for medical treatment. Dr. Jacobs accompanied her.

——Guyer Mattern, Republican nominee for assembly, gave the Reporter a call and got away with his life. He is both good looking and pleasant, and we guess we have helped to beat worse Republicans than Guyer.

——Two choice farms, (Col. Neff's), are adv. for sale by A. A. Dale, in Reporter, from whom further particulars can be had as to a good investment.

——The sentence of Samuel Longwell, of Mifflin county, to 5 years in the penitentiary for manslaughter, was commuted by the Governor on Monday to 3 years and 3 months.

——The barn belonging to Samuel Coons, near Dry Run, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire with the contents one day week before last. They were engaged in threshing with a steamer and had about 500 bushels of wheat threshed when a spark from the engine set fire to the straw and before anything could be done the entire building was wrapped in flames. With the exception of the stock everything was destroyed.

A HOTEL KEEPER'S LIABILITY.

An interesting point of law was decided recently by Judge Finletter. The plaintiff boarded at a hotel and had a valise full of clothing stolen from his room. He sued to recover its value and the defendant claimed that he was not liable because of a provision printed at the top of the register, that goods must be checked at the counter to make the proprietor responsible. The Judge held that the proprietor of a hotel was always responsible for the goods of his guests unless there was an express contract to the contrary. The printing of such a provision at the top of the page on the register, without calling it to the guests attention was not such an express contract. The Jury accordingly rendered a verdict in favor of the planintiff for $41.20.

Don't think your underbanded work against Schaeffer is not known—it is all known and the soiled hands of fellows who have been favored by the party are plainly seen. Ingrates, a day of reckoning awaits you.

The couponeers have mapped out a school house tour for Blaine in Pennsylvania. It looks as though the rads were badly scared about the state.

It is a notorious fact that the authors of the foul slander against Schaeffer and other Democrats are persons whom many will not believe on oath. Democrats don't be misled.

BIG FIRE.

Salisbury, Md., was destroyed by fire on evening of 17. Loss 1 million dollars.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, best known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1840. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

THE SUPREME COURT DECIDES AGAINST THE PENNSYLVANIA.

Pittsburg, Oct. 19.—The Supreme Court to-day rendered a decision in the South Pennsylvania Railroad case. It was a per curiam opinion affirming the decrees of the Dauphin county court and putting the costs on the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the appellants. The decision was a severe blow to the claims of the Pennsylvania Railroad Five distinct appeals were involved, and embraced those of the Pennsylvania and Northern Central Companies concerning the lease of the Beech Creek; and the Pennsylvania, the Bedford and Bridgeport, and the Pennsylvania Company, as to the lease of the South Pennsylvania. In all these cases the decision of the lower court was sustained. The decision of the Supreme Court sustains that of Judge Simonton, of the Dauphin County Court, in granting, at the instance of Attorney-General Cassidy, a preliminary injunction restraining the transfer of a majority of the stock in the South Penn Company to the Northern Central Railway Company. The latter is the representative of the Pennsylvania Railroad from Harrisburg to Baltimore. The decision also forbids the transfer of the majority of the stock of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Company to the Bedford and Bridgeport Railroad Company, a small branch line controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. This leaves the South Penn Road in the hands of the originaters of the scheme, and, although the control is nominally with the Vanderbilts, it is generally supposed to be really with the minority, which favors the completion of the road.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on Reporter.

The Burdock Plant is one of the best diuretics of kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters, is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver or blood.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

Not by any secret remedy, but by proper, healthful exercise and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, containing the healing and strength giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form. Prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other. oct.

MARRIED.

On the 3rd inst. at Spring Mills, by Rev. J. Stambach, Mr. Samuel M. Brown to Miss Ettie McCool both of Spring Mills, Pa.

DIED.

In Penn twp., on 13, Mrs. Ertel, wife of David Ertel, aged 55 years. Mr. Ertel has been, and still is an invalid, for several years.

——Ladies Wanted.—A lady agent is wanted in every city and villiage; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladie's Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y. Seep2m

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

Worth Remembering.—Hereafter subscribers to the Reporter, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

The world moves.—Our grandmothers used brown sugar, we use white; they used brown soap, we use white soap. The best white soap is Dreydoppel's Borax Soap, which can be used for all purposes to which soap is applicable. o

Centre Hall Meat Market.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf Henry Boozer.

RED ASH COAL.

Woodland (Red Ash) coal for sale at the Centre Hall roller Mill. Free of cinder. tf

FOR SALE.

Two farms belonging to the estate of Joseph Neff, deceased. Inquire of

A. A. Dale, Attorney,
Bellefonte.

PUBLIC SALE—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned at Boalsburg, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2,

the following described property: Top Buggy, Spring Wagon, Cutting Box Gales Patent, Wheelbarrow, Iron Kettle, Meat Stand, Feed Chest, Cook Stove with pipe, 3 Bedsteads, Chairs, 2 Lounges, Grind Stone, Lot of Oak Lumber, Corner Cupboard, Table, Stands and a number of other articles. Sale at 1 O'clock, when terms will be made known.

EDWARD KREAMER.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Howard Harter, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL HARTER,
Administrator

PUBLIC SALE.—At Pleasant Gap, October 27 2 horses, 2 cows, 2-horse wagon with bed, Springwagon, Buggy, set of buggy wheels, Reaper and mower combined, Cornplanter, Rolingscreen, Cornsheller, Grindstone, set smith Tools, No. 1 Fanningmill, strawcutter, fodder cutter, plows, harrows, cultivators, doubletrees, singletrees, one and two-horse spreads, logchains, forks, rakes, scoopshovels, graincradle, wagonjacks, set yankee harness, set double harness, 2 sets single harness, saddle, bridles, collars, lines, &c. Also, tubs churns, bushels, lardstands, barrels, copper and other kettles, all kitchen utensils, No. 9 cookstove No. 8 cookstove, 2 parlor stoves, shop stove, all with pipe, together with all household furniture. Also 2 crosscut saws, axes, etc. Sale at 12 p. m., sharp. PHILIP KEMP.

Wm. Gobeen, auc.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To Whom it may Concern:

Some parties and firms finding that the Fence Machines they manufacture have proved to be failures when practically tested, and are inferior machines in every respect, and finding that the very popular Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machine, being a complete success as a light-running, easy-working, practical, durable, and superior machine, is rapidly superceding and driving them out of the market, are making a desperate struggle to keep their inferior and frail goods before the public, and for this purpose have resorted to the unbusinesslike and risky method of attempting to injure my immence trade, and the business of my agents, by flooding the country with circulars and other printed matter, containing misrepresentations, and foolish threats of prosecution against other manufacturers and parties intending to purchase other than their inferior machines. This character of competition is scarcely worthy of notice, and is only indulged in by parties and firms who have nothing to lose and everything to gain by such misrepresentations, to prevent the introduction and immense sale of the Monarch Machine. Fearing, however, that some persons might be influenced thereby, I deem it best to issue this "Special Notice," to inform my numerous patrons, and the public generally, that all such statements as appear in circulars, newspapers, or other printed matter, reflecting in any manner on the Monarch Machine, or its manufacture are without foundation. I wish to assure the public that I will indemnify and hold harmless any and all parties who purchase and use my manufactures of any description; and further, under the authority of the best legal talent, I desire to give "special notice" that where any such unprincipled means, as referred to herein, are used to the injury of my trade, or the business of my agents, I shall be compelled to hold the authors of such means responsible for all damages accruing therefrom. My financial standing, and the position held by me as a manufacturer of leading goods of their class, is a sufficient guarantee of full protection to both my agents and patrons.

And as a further assurance of good faith on my part, to protect all persons purchasing my goods, and as an evidence of the utter worthlessness of any claims of infringement made against my manufactures, I make the following

GUARANTEE.

Public notice is hereby given that I warrant and defend the sale made by me of each and every one of the Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machines, and guarantee to the purchasers, users, and venders of said Machines, full protection against the claims of all parties for infringement or royalty.

For my financial ability and responsibility to make the guarantee good, I would refer all parties to the Union National Bank of Richmond, Indiana, and the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio. And for general references as to my financial standing and business integrity, I would refer the public to any leading banker in the United States, or to Bradstreet's, or any other Commercial Reports.

The attempt of any parties to deceive the farming public by the publication of false statements and willful misrepresentations will fail, and farmers are quick to recognize this fact, and also to endorse and adopt the best class of farming implements, as they have universally done with the Improved Monarch Fence Machine. My patents are radical, and are valuable ones. I have acquired and established them at large expense to protect my own business, and to protect the interests of thousands of patrons. I have done this on the highest and most reliable authority of counsel and experts that could be found in this country. I have full confidence in my rights, and have always endeavored to exercise them fairly. My patents are valid, and will be defended on their merits in the United States Courts against all comers.

I have entered suit in the U. S. Circuit Cond at Indianapolis, Ind, against the Richmond Check Rower Co., for infringement on my patent No. 342,010, dated May 18th, 1886, and am pushing said suit to issue as speedily as possible.

In conclusion I would say that the Improved Monarch Fence Machine has won its way into popular favor on its merits as a superior machine, in material, construction, operation and the character and quality of work it performs. The immense demand for it shows what a firm hold it has on the favorable opinion of the farming community, and that it will be recognized in the future as in the past, as the only leading and perfect Fence Machine in the market. I invite honorable competition, and challenge the world to produce its equal. Respectfully,

M. C. Henley,
Sole Owner and Manufacturer of HENLEY'S IMPROVED MONARCH FENCE MACHINE. (Patented.)
Richmond, Ind.

Shires & Kennedy, Centre Hall, Sole Agents for Pennsylvania.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 13.—Wheat 81 for October.
Corn 45¼ for 43½ for October.
Oats 33⅛ for October,

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	18	Eggs	16
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS,

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 14
Rye	56	Eggs	14
Oats	25	Lard	6

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market,

Wheat, red	$ 75	Oats	$ 35
Wheat, white	70	Rye	70
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	50

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, 1 mile west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, the following described real estate of John Love, dec'd. on SATURDAY, OCT. 30, 1886, at 1 o'clock. All that certain tract of land in said township, being his mansion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover James Runkle and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph M'Clellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruit and Good Water.

Terms:—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, to hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises. JAMES C. BOAL,

Trustee appointed by Court.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Harper, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE,
15sep6 Adm'rs., Bellefonte.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the late residence of Daniel Luse, dec'd. at Spring Mills, on SATURDAY, NOV. 20, 1886. All that certain House and Lot, situate at Spring Mills, adjoining land of R. H. Duncan, Mrs. Barcroft, Wm. R. From and others, containing 80 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a splendid 2-story dwelling HOUSE, GOOD STABLE, Carpenter Shop, all necessary outbuildings. The house is well finished on the inside and the improvements are all new and in the best of condition. There is a well and cistern at the door.

It is one of the most pleasant homes at Spring Mills.

Sale to begin at 2 p. m. when terms will be made known by M. L. RISHEL,

Executor of Dec'd.

STRAY BULL.—A strange bull, about two years old, color red, white star on forehead and tip of tail white, came to the premises of the undersigned about Sept. 10. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. Wm. J. BAIR,

13oct3 near Boalsburg.